The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, JUNE 25, 1932

Photograph by Bachrach

"THIS HOMESPUN AMERICAN—A MAN TO LEAD US TO VICTORY IN NOVEMBER"

—From the Nominating Speech of Joseph L. Scott.

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TOPICS OF THE DAY

Opening Shots in the Hoover Cannonade

"A MASTER IN HUMAN ENGINEERING whose shield remains unsullied after four years in the White House."

Thus Herbert Hoover is offered to the country by the Republican party as a candidate to succeed himself.

But "Mr. Hoover has been a failure by every test that fairness and non-partizanship can apply."

Thus the opposition, as represented by Oswald Garrison Villard, editor of *The Nation*, makes its reply.

And so the country finds itself plunged into the campaign of 1932, with the heavy guns roaring on every hand.

Mr. Hoover is attacked by the opposition press as being a man of doubt, hesitation, indecision—not the one to lead the nation in this time of crisis. But, replies the Washington *Post*, which is on the spot, his achievement in handling Congress "is a complete answer to those who question his ability to develop leadership," for "in this national crisis he has been a national leader. . . . All the statesmanship and team-work possest by the Democratic party must be exercised at Chicago, aided by unexpected good fortune, if the Democratic candidate is to wrest the Presidency from Mr. Hoover."

And from Henry Ford comes a tribute to Mr. Hoover as the man best fitted for the job. As Mr. Ford is quoted in an article copyrighted by the North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.:

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For Vice-President, Charles Curtis

"Herbert Hoover was the best fitted man for the Presidency four years ago, and the country recognized it. He has been through a hectic experience and done all that any man could.

"Why isn't he the better for it? He was fit then; he is fitter now.

"The country knows this. Too many people get excited easily and think that the people of this country will be thrown off the track by superficial issues. Those who believe that don't know the country. I mean they don't know the people.

"There is nothing wrong with the country. There's nothing wrong with anything except the money system, and Hoover certainly has no control over that. He should have, and some day the people shall have such control. But nowadays no one believes that the President is in any way responsible for the depression. The country knows he is not, and any one that said he was would be laughed at."

BUT before letting the bouquet-tossers have their innings, let us turn to the hammer-throwers. Lustily they swing into the attack. We let Mr. Villard resume:

"He has failed for lack of vision, failed for lack of sympathy, failed for lack of understanding, failed by reason of his prejudices—political, economic, and social—but most of all he has failed in leadership. If it is true that where there is no vision the people perish, the same must hold true in the case of an individual. . . .

"Mr. Hoover has failed us in this crisis because he has been so far removed from the American multitude and the poor that he has not been able since this crisis began to voice any genuinely moving expression of regret for the plight the country is in; for the terrible suffering which during his Presidency has come upon the land; for the fact that millions of Americans facing starvation have lost hope and faith and belief in their own institutions, as well as in the men in high places who have let us come to this pass. . . .

"We needed a man of Lincoln-like understanding of the masses and their problems and their crying needs. Instead we have a President who could not tell us the truth when the storm burst upon us, either because he did not know it, or because he was bent upon misleading us to the benefit of the broken-down system that he upholds.

"Doubtless he was sincere in his adoption of the Dr. Coué chant that every day if you say things are going to be better they will become so; in his belief that the way to keep up the morale of virile Americans was to deceive them as to what was actually coming to pass.

"My own theory is that he did not know. I think he is a dull, ignorant, and superficial man, as well as one who does not let his own passionate nature interpret for him the deep feelings of others so far less favorably placed than himself. Curiously enough, for one whose life has been supposedly so practical and so realistic, he seems to be without sense of actuality."

According to Mr. Villard, the leaders of the President's own party "do not want him"—

"The men in the various Republican camps do not like him. They suffer him ungladly. Yet they dare not speak out; they are bound by one of those hideous loyalties to a party that are doing so much to hurry us over the precipice.

"Europe is cracking. America is sliding faster and faster. And Herbert Hoover is the only one to save us? What an insult to America! What a counsel of despair! What faithlessness to the Republic!"

AND, writing in the same magazine, Paul Y. Anderson calls Mr. Hoover "the most unpopular and discredited politician who has occupied the White House since Rutherford B. Hayes."

"From Superman to Suffering Man," says the Louisville *Courier-Journal* (Ind. Dem.) "such is the change in the character of the effigy which Republican politicians set up before the country with the label 'Herbert Hoover.' In 1928 Hoover won on the issue of prosperity; this year he must depend for many a vote on the issue of sympathy." Then—

"Propagandists are at work revising the chicken-in-every-pot

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leader of the last election to the figure of a martyr who has weathered the buffets of the depression with courage and fortitude, a sad-eyed man in the White House who has been misunderstood in his heroic efforts to pull America out of the slump, first by denying that a slump existed, and then by urging Congress to legislate against its existence."

"THE record of the Republican party, in a period as critical as any which the country has passed through," declares the Washington *Herald* of the Hearst press, "is one of failure, omission, incompetence, and insincerity"—

"No device of the political orator can blur this fact. Purple periods and glowing perorations can not offset the failure of the Republican party to contribute either rational approach, alleviation, or relief to a single one of the major problems which afflict the country."

"Everybody knows," asserts the New Haven *Journal-Courier* (Ind.), that:

"The President has been uncertain, making those concessions which necessity forced, taking one step at a time, and that with diffidence and hesitation. No other man could, possibly, have done more; but no other man could conceivably have done less.

"The country is pretty tired of the Hoover myth. It respects the President for doing his best in a tremendous crisis; it will not be cozened by spellbinders into thinking he foresaw the crisis and has already solved it. And the very bitterest of his critics are quite willing to concede that he would probably do more if the dead weight of reaction in his party did not hold him back."

Here, then, are typical attacks upon the Hoover candidacy.

Turning to the other side, we find the President's friends supporting him with a warmth that he must welcome.

A handsome tribute is paid him by the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.), which says that when the great financial storm broke, "he stood up under it like a man." In fact:

"For three years, under most terrific strain, he has freely expended every ounce of his energy, every resource of his knowledge, every fertility of planning, in the endeavor not only to bear the almost unendurable weight of his official duties, but to help his fellow countrymen up the steep and stony path of recovery.

"During all this time, up to his lights, within the measure of his powers, he has been every inch a President.

"Make no mistake about it. The Republican convention at Chicago played a high trump in nominating Mr. Hoover. It is for the Democrats in their convention to play a higher one if they have got it."

THE tide of public sentiment has been swinging to Hoover of late, declares the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.):

"The tide has been unmistakable. Chiefly his own achievements, his stanchness in every national crisis, the swift organization of defense against each attack upon the country's credit, his steady upholding of sound finance—all these have gained increasing hold upon the public imagination.

"His quiet courage has stood out strikingly against the confusion of his opponents in Congress. Each test has left him stronger, his critics weaker."

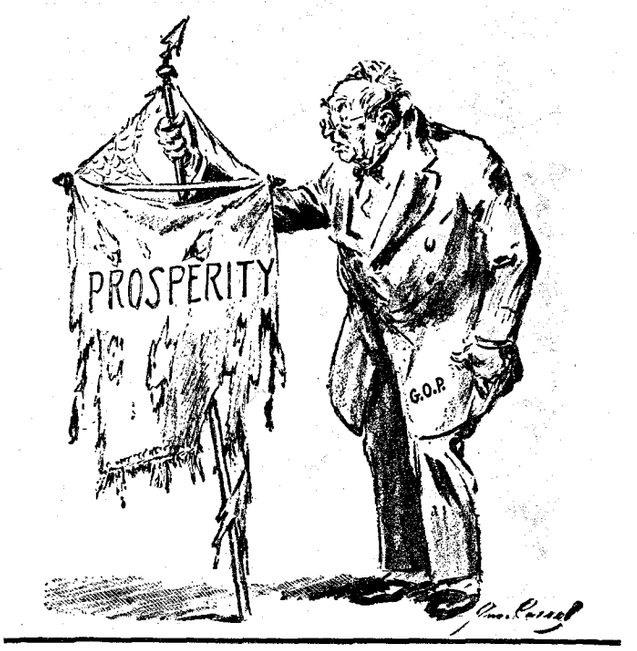
True, thousands of Republicans are disgusted with the Prohibition "straddle" in the platform, concedes the New York *Evening Post*, but the revolt "will be lessened by the consideration of the one issue that is greater than Prohibition—that is the depression." And it adds:

"There is no doubt that there is here the most real and the most earnest reason for voting for Hoover and Curtis. With a Democrat, any Democrat, we would have uncertainty in the White House. It would take us, perhaps, two years to determine the degree of his radicalism, the make-up of his Cabinet, and his real intentions in government. We can not afford that period of doubt and delay when we are in times like these."

ANOTHER reply to those who question Hoover's ability as a leader is made by the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.):

"Herbert Hoover is renominated because he has exhibited a leadership that is recognized by men who realize conditions and are aware of what he has done. He is renominated because he has led not only his own party but the nation. Republican policies are his policies. With a President of less ability the country would have drifted into an impossible situation. He has stood for balanced budgets, for a sound currency, for the maintenance of the credit of the United States. The Reconstruction Finance Corporation, his own conception, is functioning splendidly. He has sought to aid the farmer and the 'little fellow' in danger of losing his home. The epidemic of bank failures has been stopt. Failures are back to normal. Had Congress permitted him a free hand he could and would have accomplished much more. Given the full authority he asked, he could save millions annually in departmental reorganization.

"He is seen to be constructive in everything that he undertakes. He has been growing stronger in public estimation. His finger is on the pulse of the country. He is dedicating himself to the recovery of prosperity. He is needed in Washington to carry on. This nation can not afford to gamble with chances under Roosevelt or any one else whom the Democratic convention may decide to nominate."



The "Eagle's" Jibe at the Elephant

The Tattered Banner

—Cassel in the Brooklyn "Eagle."

AND so here we have a few of the typical blasts and counter-blasts as Herbert Hoover and Charles Curtis again come before the country on the Republican ticket. The quotations are the opening guns of what promises to be a hard-fought and thunderous campaign. Full cannonading will start next week as soon as the Democrats have made their selections.

How does the opening of the battle find the President? It is interesting to read in the New York *Times* that he enters the campaign "an entirely different man physically from the one nominated four years ago and, according to his friends, with a considerably altered attitude toward the vexations of the Presidency." Then the correspondent, Lewis Wood, continues:

"When Mr. Hoover was first chosen by his party he was frankly in none too good physical condition, largely because of his lack of exercise and his irregular habits of life.

"On the stormy March 4 when he was sworn in as President he weighed 210 pounds, and the strain of the campaign he had undergone four months before and the worry of the pre-inaugural months were still evident, notwithstanding the Florida vacation he took during the winter. His eyes were dull, and he looked thoroughly tired. He was then 54½ years old.

"To-day he weighs about forty pounds less than he did then. He is ruddy and markedly firmer, his step is stronger, his eyes are clear, and his complexion better than it has been in years."

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The Republican Drift to Wetward

A REPUBLICAN PARTY LESS DRY than four years ago awaits the action of the Democratic convention next week to start the campaign of 1932.

Less dry than before is about all that can be said of the Republican platform, if one does not wish to stir up hot and hasty contradiction.

It's a dry plank, says one. It's not a dry plank, says another.

It's a flimflam, a straddle, a fraud, a meaningless evasion, so we hear from one side.

"Pretty good," "a way out of a bad situation," "a safe and simple plan," come the approving words from another direction.

The Soft Drink Addict

—Cassel in the Brooklyn "Eagle."

Wet leaders generally denounce the Republican compromise plank on Prohibition, because it doesn't go far enough. "It is a fraud," in the opinion of ex-Senator Wadsworth of New York. It is "completely unsatisfactory" to President Curran of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment—"a now-you-see-it-and-now-you-don't plank." Feminine wet leader Mrs. Sabin is "unqualifiedly opposed to the plank."

DRY leaders divide. Deets Pickett, of the Methodist Board of Temperance, feels that when the new amendment suggested by the Republican plank comes before the voters they will overwhelmingly indorse Prohibition. Canon William Sheafe Chase says the dry organizations will not accept the plank—"it is an open invitation for the return of the liquor traffic." Senator Capper has exprest himself as against the plank and for a vigorous enforcement of the present law, altho he admits that the plank adopted is "better than a repeal proposal." In Senator Brookhart's opinion the plank is "about as disgusting a straddle as could be put up."

But such dry leaders as Dr. Dinwiddie, President Ella Boole of the W. C. T. U., and Dr. Poling prefer to withhold any expression of opinion on behalf of the Prohibition forces until after the Democrats have acted.

Meanwhile the newspaper correspondents, who witnessed the fight over the Prohibition plank in the Republican platform, feel that the occasion was historic. Herbert Hoover, in the words of Raymond Clapper of the United Press, "becomes the first candidate of the Republican party to go before the voters on a platform which deviates at all from the 'bone-dry' policies of Republicanism of the past."

The Chicago convention, in the words of Theodore C. Wallen, of the New York *Herald Tribune*, "put the party on record on this issue for the first time since national Prohibition was written into the Constitution." And the result of the dramatic fight in the Resolutions Committee, and later on the floor of the convention, was that "the uncompromising drys are defeated for the first time in a Republican national convention." The convention, says H. L. Mencken in the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, was "the stupidest and most boresome ever heard of," but, "it will probably get its paragraph in the history books," because it "witnessed the death-struggles of Prohibition."

THE first fight was in the resolutions committee, where the Administration forces, led by James R. Garfield, of Ohio, and Secretary of the Treasury Ogden L. Mills, debated for hours, in full committee and in subcommittee, against such wet leaders as Senator Bingham, of Connecticut, and Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler. Finally, a majority plank stopping short of outright repeal was offered to the convention, while the repealers offered a minority substitute. After five hours of debate the convention voted down the repeal idea by 681 to 472. It was the one big fight in the convention.

In the Republican party organization the plank—which is reprinted below—meets with much applause. Majority Leader of the Senate Watson thinks it will have the general approval of the country. In the opinion of Senator Moses of New Hampshire:

"It provides the one essential upon which the wets of every degree of emphasis and the more reasonable drys have been in accord for months, namely, the resubmission of the Eighteenth Amendment in a manner which would permit the people to pass upon the whole question of Prohibition under constitutional forms."

THE plank is essentially dry, declares the Denver *Post* (Ind.), altho "not as dry as the plank four years ago," and "the most any wet can claim is that the plank is a little slippery." It does mark a recession from the earlier Republican position, the Wichita *Eagle* (Ind.) concludes.

The big fact, as the Miami *Herald* sees it, "is that the Republicans have turned toward dampness; they have abandoned the 'noble experiment.'" And another Southern Democratic paper, the Little Rock *Arkansas Gazette*, finds the plank to have "no political significance save the service it should render in stripping from the minds of Southern drys any last shred of illusion that the G. O. P. is the peculiar defender of national Prohibition."

The first main fact about the plank, in the opinion of the Des Moines *Register* (Rep.), "is that it advances the country toward a day of redecision on Prohibition." As for the plank itself, "those honest and intelligent advocates of a change from present conditions who are neither moved by a passion for hooch nor by doctrinaire notions, have reason to be satisfied."

It would seem that the plank is most kindly received in the West and Middle West. The Wichita *Beacon* (Rep.) feels that it "offers a way out of a bad situation." "The convention dealt with Prohibition in a wise and statesmanlike manner," in the opinion of the Grand Forks *Herald* in North Dakota. In Senator Borah's State, the *Idaho Daily Statesman* of Boise is impatient with those whom it calls the "rabid wets"—

"They are now crying to high heaven that a plank which, a few years ago, any of them would have been elated to see in the platform of either party, 'straddles the issue.' Like the cup which they espouse, their recent gains have gone to their heads. Had they won their point at Chicago for a plank advocating

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outright repeal there is no doubt but many of them would soon be advocating return of the open saloon."

"Those who may be disposed to criticism of the party because it did not go the limit, should realize there is need of deliberation," counsels the Indianapolis *Star* (Rep.) Similarly the Detroit *Free Press* (Ind.) remarks:

"Doubtless a plank in a party platform ought to be as definite and as clear-cut as circumstances will permit, but there is such a thing as overdoing preciseness where a highly controversial subject is being handled and where there is common ground that can be utilized if everybody will try to be sensible."

"Stript of its smoke-screen of words," the plank appears to the Cincinnati *Times-Star* (Rep.) to be "strikingly like the one proposed by the late Dwight W. Morrow a little more than two years ago." And the Milwaukee *Journal* (Ind.) says:

"The liquor plank adopted by the Republican convention will not satisfy the extreme wets.

"The extreme drys will not be enthusiastic about it. But the drys will accept it over possible straight repeal, if proposed by the Democrats. They will accept it over an identical promise by the Democrats, for they are suspicious of the Raskob-Smith influence in the Democratic party, while believing that Mr. Hoover is at heart one of them.

"And the great, stable majority, who are not indifferent to the abuses in Prohibition, yet who have not forgotten the greater abuses under the old saloon régime, will see the good common sense in knowing, before repeal, what we are to have in place of Prohibition.

"The Democrats will do well to go along the same line as the Republicans, but go farther. They should state in definite terms exactly what plan they would put into effect on repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. For this purpose we recommend for their study the so-called Anderson plan of Federal control as embodied in the Wickersham commissions report."

JEERS, boos, and hisses assailed the defenders of the Prohibition plank before its final adoption by the convention. And these sounds of derision are echoed in the editorials of wet papers all over the country. The New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.) never heard of "a compromise more inclusive and vague than the wet-moist-dry" Republican plank. It is simply a "meaningless evasion" in the opinion of the Scripps-Howard New York *World-Telegram*. The "mountain of minds" at Chicago brought out a most cowardly as well as ridiculous mouse, comments the New York *Sun;* "it is great in length, tenuous in substance, and yellow in color." The New York *Evening Post* labels it a mixture of "politics, foolishness, and dishonesty."

The platform "takes away with one hand but it gives with the other," so the Boston *Transcript* (Rep.) thinks. The Philadelphia *Record* (Ind.) comes to the conclusion that the aim was "to bewilder the voter as much as possible, and to provide campaign material for either wet or dry speakers." The convention, reflects the Newark *News*, "has earned the displeasure of the wets, and it is hard to see how it can retain the respect of the drys." The Chicago *Tribune* (Rep.) putting the same idea in even stronger language, calls the plank "the product of political cowardice and hypocrisy" which "deserves the indignant repudiation of every opponent of Federal Prohibition and the contempt of every supporter of that sorry experiment."

The trouble, as the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* sees it, is that the President and his party had the dry vote in mind, "and this 'old man of the sea' had to be carried on the back of the convention."

Further West the Santa Fé *New Mexican* comes to the conclusion that—

"The G. O. P. elephant at Chicago did a straddle which makes the Colossus of Rhodes look like a paralytic.

"The agitated pachyderm now has two feet planted in wet States, where party spellbinders may sound the slogan of re-submission and States' Rights.

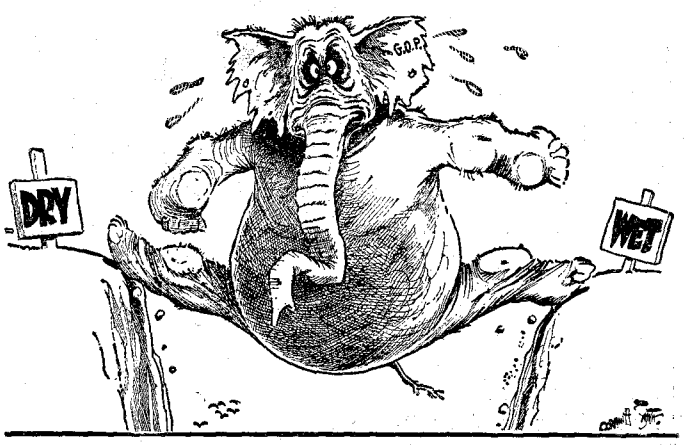
"Supporting a precarious equilibrium, the two other elephantine feet are stretched across a sea of bootleg booze to the arid bank where campaigners may shout 'No repeal' and 'Down with the liquor traffic.'"

In the Democratic South the Atlanta *Constitution* sees this straddling and pussy-footing declaration the natural result of an impossible attempt to satisfy both wets and drys. And the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* condemns it as follows:

"It is a plank fatally attaint with compromise, difficult to interpret to the people, unfit for translation into a simple Constitutional amendment, and can not quiet the national anti-Prohibition revolt."

To conclude the editorial comment with a Western dry daily's lament over the present growth of anti-Prohibition sentiment, we find the Salt Lake City *Deseret News* inclined to predict that at least thirteen States will vote against any new amendment favored by the wets, and that "the Constitution will remain unchanged." In that case, however, it feels that in the face of a large wet vote, the Eighteenth Amendment will be practically nullified and that, "if public conscience on this subject continues to wane, the outlook is dark for one of the greatest plans to increase human happiness and welfare mankind has ever attempted."

THE Republican Prohibition plank is much too long to reprint. It denies that Prohibition is a partizan political question. Republicans are told they may think as they please about it. Then comes the statement:



Sagging in the Middle

—Smith in the San Francisco "Examiner."

"We do not favor a submission limited to the issue of retention or repeal. For the American nation never in its history has gone backward, and in this case the progress which has been thus far made must be preserved, while the evils must be eliminated.

"We, therefore, believe the people should have an opportunity to pass upon a proposed amendment, the provisions of which, while retaining in the Federal Government power to preserve the gains already made in dealing with the evils inherent in the liquor traffic, shall allow States to deal with the problem as their citizens may determine, but subject always to the power of the Federal Government to protect those States where Prohibition may exist and safeguard our citizens everywhere from the return of the saloon and attendant abuses.

"Such an amendment should be promptly submitted to the States by Congress, to be acted upon by State conventions called for that sole purpose in accordance with the provisions of Article V of the Constitution, and adequately safeguarded so as to be truly representative."

THE rest of the platform "bears strongly the imprint of Hoover," in the words of a United Press correspondent at Chicago. Correspondents all agree that it is definitely a conservative document which in general endorses the Administration's policies on the economic situation, unemployment relief, agriculture, the tariff, and government economy. It calls for a shorter work-day and week, "the principle of high wages," and international conference to consider the stabilization of silver along with other financial problems.

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Will the Scripps-Howard Jump Help Smith?

SUDDENLY CRASHING INTO ACTION, a battery of twenty-five newspapers lets fly a country-shaking salvo: "Give us Alfred E. Smith!"

Thus the Scripps-Howard press, led by its flag-ship, the New York *World-Telegram*, swivels its guns to fire in an opposite direction from that of 1928.

The fact that these twenty-five papers supported Hoover against Smith in that year makes their new position all the more interesting to observers.

"In our solemn judgment," comes their blast, "the election of either Hoover or Roosevelt in November next would be a blow from which this nation would not recover in a generation."

As this salvo crashes into the already heaving sea of politics, it sends racing new waves of hope, speculation, and criticism.

How will it affect the fortunes of the pink-faced, ever-ready, brown-derbied, fighting Al Smith when he jumps into the ring against Governor Roosevelt at Chicago next week?

All kinds of opinions are being voiced, as a glance at some of the editorial captions will show—"Al's Stock Takes a Jump," "A Forlorn Hope," "Decidedly Presumptuous," "Apologizing to Al?" "Give Us Baker," and "Four Years Too Late."

In general, it would seem that while Smith's friends are heartened by the Scripps-Howard call, the Roosevelt camp is not discouraged.

After All, This Is Leap Year!
—Talburt in the Washington "Daily News."

"HERBERT HOOVER and Franklin Roosevelt possess in common one dominating trait," says the editorial—

"Faced in a pinch with political consequences, they yield.

"And now, when decisiveness is called for as never before in history, our nation is confronted with the possibility of four more years of vacillation. Between the two it is a toss-up.

"The nomination of Hoover is certain. The nomination of Roosevelt is possible, but not certain. Between Roosevelt and the White House there now stands a man endowed in the very highest degree with those qualities which both Hoover and Roosevelt lack and which the country so direly needs. That man is Alfred E. Smith."

Pointing out that "some men are negative and some positive," the editorial adds that "in Roosevelt and Smith we have the extremes," for "as Roosevelt generalizes, Smith is specific. As Roosevelt loves to delay, Smith loves action. Irresolution is ingrained in the one; boldness in the other. And the times plead desperately for boldness."

To drive home these points, the editorial analyzes recent speeches by Smith and Roosevelt, and continues:

"It is with regret that we say that in Franklin Roosevelt we have another Hoover. . . .

"In our solemn judgment, the election of either Hoover or Roosevelt in November next would be a blow from which this nation would not recover in a generation. We have had about as much as we can stand of government by doubt.

"The times call for courage and action. We have those qualities in Smith. There are other men in the Democratic party who possess them. Judged by performance Roosevelt does not.

"The Democratic delegates in convention assembled will have it within their power to name the kind of man the country needs. That man, as things now stand, is Alfred E. Smith."

ALL this means much—or little—according to one's view-point.

Let us turn first to those papers to which it means much.

The Providence *News-Tribune* (Dem.) agrees that Smith is the man—

"Surely nothing is clearer to every mind free of prejudice and bigotry; to every mind devoted permanently to patriotic purpose, than that this country made a tragic historic blunder when it failed to elect Mr. Smith four years ago, and to secure for its leadership a man of such obvious preeminence."

Rhode Island Democrats, it adds, "have only one possible course to pursue—one which they will pursue enthusiastically—"

"The course is to drive their hardest to insure Mr. Smith's nomination by the party and, having secured it, to drive their hardest to see that he triumphs at the polls in November."

AGREEING that Smith "possesses the qualities of frankness and decision which the country so sorely needs at this time," the Boston *Post* (Ind. Dem.) declares that—

"Alone among all the candidates, he has left not the slightest doubt of his position on the leading questions of the day. He has a program—and a definite one. If his rivals have any, they have not so far taken the people into their confidence.

"The stand of the Scripps-Howard papers is bound to have an effect throughout the country. It will serve to focus attention on the outstanding qualities of Mr. Smith.

"The Democratic convention battle remains an open one."

OF course, Smith "has faced none of the special impediments which have confronted" Hoover and Roosevelt, remarks the New Haven *Journal-Courier* (Ind.)—

"Mr. Smith does not head the Republican party on one hand nor the Democratic preconvention race on the other; he has everything to gain, nothing to lose by frankness. And it is true that on at least one point—the great bond issue for public works—he is palpably unsound.

"But all these qualifications do not obscure the single gallant and transcendent fact of his courage, his foresight, and his practicality. If the Democrats reject Smith they can not afford to reject his tactics nor most of his program."

"Roosevelt unquestionably will go into the convention with many more pledged votes than Smith," says the Muskogee (Okla.) *Daily Phœnix* (Ind.), but adds that "Smith is anything but counted out of the Presidential picture yet."

But "the simple truth concerning this Scripps-Howard gesture

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is that those newspapers are just as wrong about Smith now as they were about Hoover in 1928," declares the Atlanta *Constitution* (Dem.) in a State where Roosevelt is strong—

"Hoover is unchanged, but Smith, rejected in 1928 by the Scripps-Howard newspapers, is not the Al Smith of four years ago. Secluded in the uncanny height of a great building, far above the sidewalks, he is in closer contact with Wall Street and its wealth than with the people and their woes, and his unfeigned good-nature has corroded to the point where he assails with acid insolence a plea for 'the forgotten man.'

"The real purpose of the attempts to prevent the nomination of Governor Roosevelt is to block the nomination of the one man who can defeat Hoover.

"If the Democrats are fools enough to follow the advice of their enemies they will deserve nothing better than defeat."

"The Scripps-Howard call for the nomination of Smith," asserts another Georgia paper, the Macon *Telegraph* (Dem.), came too late to do Smith any good, if it were possible for editorial pronouncement in his behalf, even by an influential chain, to help him to the nomination"—

"It will serve only to make more intense the fight against Roosevelt, but in the end Smith will be left with his defeat and his bitterness.

"The rank and file of the party do not want him and they feel that he is trying to throw a monkey-wrench into the works.

"They feel that he has had his chance, and was unable to make it, and that his statement that he polled more votes than any unsuccessful candidate ever got is entirely specious, since Hoover polled more votes than any successful candidate ever got.

"Smith is in for a convention defeat."

Several editors mention religious prejudice as a handicap to Smith.

Rather sadly, the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Ind. Dem.) admits that "it is to be seriously doubted if Smith can at this late date be conscripted"—

"Reason supports the thesis of this Macedonian cry for a leader with visceral gifts, lacking both in the man at Albany and the great engineer at Washington, but politics enters a practical veto.

"There is no denying that the sensational repeal and referendum developments of the past few weeks have made Smith a more logical leader of the new dispensation than he was before the dam broke.

"That circumstance compels recognition of a possibility that a few weeks ago was dismissed as out of the question—that a rude blocking of Roosevelt, together with a stampede of the convention for repeal and an electrifying speech by Smith may result in his nomination.

"But it would take another frenzy like that which swept the 1896 convention from its moorings to obliterate the Roosevelt defenses and overcome the profound repugnance of Southern leaders for another perilous war with religious bigotry. Such a frenzy can hardly be loosed by the considerations that the Scripps-Howard papers mention. It may possibly be loosed by a pentecostal repeal afflatus, but that seems unlikely."

"Despite wide-spread unemployment," says the Kansas City *Journal-Post* (Ind. Rep.), "the depression has not created sufficient dissatisfaction with President Hoover to destroy religious prejudice."

To the Asheville *Citizen* (Ind. Dem.) the Scripps-Howard appeal is "decidedly presumptuous." It believes "there is not a chance" that Smith will be nominated and "the blast of the Scripps-Howard newspapers probably comes much too late to do Governor Roosevelt any serious harm in Chicago."

If the Scripps-Howard newspapers "do not know that Smith can not be elected," says the Milwaukee *Journal* (Ind.), "they have learned nothing from experience."

From many sources, says the Scripps-Howard press in a later editorial, it has received the query—"if you think so much of Smith to-day why didn't you support him against Hoover in 1928?" And it adds:

"The answer is, we wish we had."

Job Insurance Spreading

NOW COMES NEWS OF DEFINITE ACTION for unemployment insurance on the part of industry itself.

It may be cold comfort to the man out of a job, but observers are happy to note that something constructive is emerging from this depression which will help alleviate the distress of future ones.

Hereafter, in at least one big industry, the worker will not be dropt from the pay-roll the minute business turns dull. Instead, he will have funds to draw.

The step referred to is the action of the National Electrical Manufacturers' Association in adopting the much-discust Swope plan for unemployment insurance, devised by Gerard Swope, President of the General Electrical Company.

"It is described," says the New York *Evening Post*, "as the first definite measure sanctioned by a body of manufacturers to meet the obligation of employers to provide protection against unemployment for their workers."

The association, we also read, "has a total output comprising from 85 to 90 per cent. of the country's electrical products." Eventually 200,000 men employed by this industry will be affected by the plan.

"This is not a perfect scheme," says the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, "and its usefulness to a man out of work a year or so is questionable"—

"But it is an important step by private initiative toward voluntary dealing with a problem of terrible complexity, and that it should be taken by practically an entire industry is significant.

"Job insurance is a strong incentive to regularization of production and industrial stabilization."

"Finally we are arriving at that point where the workingman who has given the better part of his life building up dividends for stockholders will be looked upon as a human being," says Edward Orleans of the New York *Daily Mirror*—

"It's a great pity we did not think of all this sooner, probably back in the days of 1920. However, the depression with all its faults also has its virtues.

"The depression has made us think—especially it has made Capital think seriously about the man whom it employs—the man who usually earns just enough to own a baseball bat to keep the wolf from the door."

Readers not familiar with the Swope proposal will be interested in the analysis provided by *The Evening Post:*

"Under the plan as adopted, provision is made for normal and emergency periods. The system will operate on the principle of mutuality with contributions by both employer and employee.

"Included in the scheme are all employees of the 300 member companies of the association who have served one year and whose total annual wage is not more than $2,500. It is estimated that about 200,000 workers will ultimately be affected.

"The consent of at least 60 per cent. of the workers involved will be required before an employer can put the plan into effect.

"Every employee included in the plan will contribute 1 per cent of his wage over a period of five years. He will be exempted if his wages over that period are less than half of normal. An equal amount will be contributed by the company. The worker must have paid his dues for six months before he will be entitled to benefits.

"In case of unemployment under normal conditions the employee, after two weeks, will receive 50 per cent. of his normal average earnings, but not more than $20 a week, for a period not exceeding ten weeks in any twelve consecutive months.

"In the event of an emergency, which would be declared if payments out of the fund exceeded 2 per cent. of the normal pay rate of all participating employees, all employees of the company, including those not eligible for the benefits, company officers and those earning more than $2,500 a year, would be required to contribute to the fund. The same exemption would apply, however, to those earning less than half of the normal pay."

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Some Cold Facts for Poll Critics

THE TRUTH HAS A WAY OF FORCING ITSELF UP to the light through all the mist and murk of doubt and misrepresentation.

In a striking fashion certain occurrences of the past few weeks have confirmed the truth of the LITERARY DIGEST Prohibition poll, and have convincingly answered excited critics who jumped to the conclusion that we had sold out to Satan because we reported correctly the majority vote for repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

The charge of these critics, stript of its vitriolic language, was that the poll did not represent the true will of the voters, and hence was a cheat and a fraud. We learned further that the firm had been bought up by the forces of the underworld, and that the editor was some sort of ogre in human shape. Venomous epithets besprinkled their letters like bits of flaming lava in a volcanic eruption. For temperance people, their missives were pretty intemperate.

Of course, no answer was possible to such outbursts without descending to their level. That was unthinkable, so none was made.

Not to deprive our readers of the pleasure of sampling some of the revelations of our iniquity, we quote from the headlines of a red-hot article in *The American Independent* of Owensboro, Kentucky. It goes:

"THE LITERARY DIGEST Sold Out to the Wet Forces. This once great magazine now sunk to the lowest depths of double and horrible duplicity. Millionaire wet New Yorkers and Londoners hold a majority of its voting stock. This magazine linked with a far-flung conspiracy with Europe to break down the National Dry Laws. The so-called straw vote a huge farce and an unadulterated fraud."

Coming down to details, the Kentucky editor is regrettably a bit vague. We should like to learn more about this. He says:

"Some five or six years ago, so the story goes, the wet forces of the East, headed by some very wealthy Jews, obtained a majority of the voting stock in the Funk & Wagnalls Publishing Company. Just the exact amount of stock these wets obtained we do not know."

THE truth is, of course, that THE DIGEST merely collected and counted the ballots in the Prohibition poll, and the voters themselves made the poll wet or dry. Our claim for over forty years has been that we reflect public opinion on all questions without fear or favor and with strict impartiality. That policy has met increasing public approval through all these years, and we intend to continue it without deviation.

Our poll seemed to show a powerful swing toward repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. Our vitriolic correspondents claimed that this misrepresented the facts, and that no such movement was in progress.

Now for the reply. Many newspapers all over the country have been summarizing the list of recent striking facts that have confirmed the poll's result. Indeed, one State that our poll returned dry has since apparently voted wet, so that, as the Atlanta *Constitution* remarks, "in so far as North Carolina is concerned," the poll "leaned toward the Prohibitionists." Here is the list, as given in the Baltimore *Sun:*

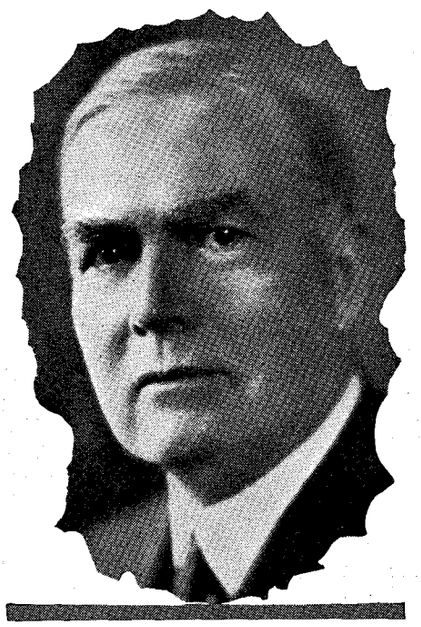
"On Saturday, June 4, the Democratic voters of the supposedly dry State of North Carolina rolled up a plurality of approximately 11,000 votes for an unknown Senatorial candidate whose only stock in trade was his demand for repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

"On Monday, June 6, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., richest and most conspicuous 'layman' in the United States, made public a letter expressing his conviction that the Eighteenth Amendment has failed and that it should be repealed.

"On Tuesday, June 7, Democratic voters of the Fourth Congressional District in the supposedly dry State of Florida refused a renomination for Congress to the daughter of William Jennings Bryan, and preferred for the honor a candidate who ran on a repeal platform.

"On Wednesday, June 8, John R. Mott, president of the International Y. M. C. A., so far relaxed his devotion to the Prohibition cause as to come out, in London, for a resubmission of the issue to a popular vote. On the same day, William Gibbs McAdoo, the great champion of the Eighteenth Amendment in the most hysterical party battle in modern Democratic history, made a similar declaration at his office in Los Angeles.

"On Thursday, June 9, the Democratic convention in Bishop Cannon's home State of Virginia went on record for a referendum. On the same date the convention of the Republican party in Indiana struck out for the repeal of the State Prohibition law and called for a chance to vote on the Amendment itself."



He Has Two Reasons

For favoring resubmission, says Dr. John R. Mott, International President of the Y. M. C. A.: "First, I think the young generation which has grown up since the Eighteenth Amendment was adopted should have a voice in determining the law under which they have got to live. Second, there has been a change of mind on the part of so many good men in whose sincerity I have absolute confidence."

Farms for the Jobless

THERE LET THEM RAISE at least part of what they must have to live.

Often since the depression began that suggestion has been advanced. But now, it is to be put into effect in a large way. "A 'back-to-the-farm' movement on a gigantic scale as New York's first battering assault on the unemployment problem was announced by Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt," says Universal Service.

A correspondent for the Philadelphia *Record* tells us more about it:

"The plan calls for a system of 'subsistence farms' to which impoverished families from all cities and towns in the State will be sent for the duration of the depression.

"The program is to be financed by State and local relief funds. The farms will all be small and situated in thinly populated regions. The families sent to them will raise their own food, and thus be partly self-supporting."

As a beginning, 244 families already have been placed.

"Why," asks the Washington *Post*, "should thousands of families huddle together in large cities and live on public charity when the country abounds in fertile fields that can be made to support them?" And *The Post* adds: "If the States foster this movement, as New York is doing, it should prove to be a stabilizing influence of far-reaching importance."

Some papers criticize the plan on the ground that we have enough farmers now, and that they can hardly make ends meet. It is pointed out, however, that the subsistence farmers would not compete with others, but would try to raise enough food for themselves.

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The Chicago Vote on Repeal and the "Digest" Poll

KNOWING that our readers will be interested to compare the wet and dry sentiment of the various States as revealed in THE DIGEST's Prohibition Poll with the way their delegates to the Republican National Convention voted on this issue, we print below the two sets of figures in parallel columns. We give the Chicago figures as reported in the dispatches.

The Literary Digest Prohibition Poll

State	For Continuance	Per cent.	For Repeal	Per cent.	Total
NEW ENGLAND	76,432	21.81	273,956	78.19	350,388
Maine	10,877	30.49	24,794	69.51	35,671
New Hampshire	6,620	31.30	14,529	68.70	21,149
Vermont	4,937	30.35	11,329	69.65	16,266
Massachusetts	39,184	21.39	143,950	78.61	183,134
Rhode Island	3,431	15.71	18,395	84.29	21,826
Connecticut	11,383	18.67	60,959	81.33	72,342
MIDDLE ATLANTIC	240,192	19.43	995,725	80.57	1,235,917
New York	76,922	15.27	426,694	84.73	503,616
New Jersey	29,953	14.62	174,806	85.38	204,759
Pennsylvania	133,317	25.27	394,225	74.73	527,542
EAST NORTH CENTRAL	286,758	24.13	901,349	75.87	1,188,107
Ohio	106,367	27.51	280,196	72.49	386,563
Indiana	66,126	32.06	140,100	67.94	206,226
Illinois	53,748	19.01	228,972	80.99	282,720
Michigan	39,815	21.95	141,553	78.05	181,368
Wisconsin	20,702	15.77	110,528	84.23	131,230
WEST NORTH CENTRAL	183,814	32.74	377,535	67.26	561,349
Minnesota	31,475	23.63	101,694	76.37	133,169
Iowa	32,480	35.94	57,874	64.06	90,354
Missouri	43,890	29.18	106,519	70.82	150,409
North Dakota	6,810	24.30	21,205	75.70	28,015
South Dakota	7,110	31.92	15,159	68.08	22,269
Nebraska	19,790	37.33	33,222	62.67	53,012
Kansas	42,259	50.23	41,862	49.77	84,121
SOUTH ATLANTIC	141,643	34.65	267,105	65.35	408,748
Delaware	2,442	27.54	6,425	72.46	8,867
Maryland	14,318	23.36	46,964	76.64	61,282
Dist. of Columbia	3,009	22.25	10,509	77.75	13,518
Virginia	27,721	36.79	47,617	63.21	75,338
West Virginia	23,662	34.59	44,741	65.41	68,403
North Carolina	32,429	50.05	32,361	49.95	64,790
South Carolina	12,282	40.08	18,361	59.92	30,643
Georgia	14,038	35.52	25,479	64.48	39,517
Florida	11,742	25.31	34,648	74.69	46,390
EAST SOUTH CENTRAL	82,063	40.91	118,527	59.09	200,590
Kentucky	26,143	32.75	53,662	67.25	79,805
Tennessee	27,479	48.54	29,122	51.46	56,601
Alabama	16,394	44.51	20,438	55.49	36,832
Mississippi	12,047	44.04	15,305	55.96	27,352
WEST SOUTH CENTRAL	96,185	38.44	154,019	61.56	250,204
Arkansas	14,817	47.76	16,202	52.24	31,019
Louisiana	7,510	18.40	33,286	81.60	40,796
Oklahoma	25,026	45.47	30,004	54.53	55,030
Texas	48,832	39.58	74,527	60.42	123,359
MOUNTAIN	36,058	29.77	85,053	70.23	121,111
Montana	4,859	19.55	19,995	80.45	24,854
Idaho	5,313	33.15	10,710	66.85	16,023
Wyoming	1,832	22.20	6,420	77.80	8,252
Colorado	14,870	39.38	22,887	60.62	37,757
New Mexico	1,587	24.92	4,781	75.08	6,368
Arizona	2,552	26.64	7,027	73.36	9,579
Utah	4,650	31.14	10,281	68.86	14,931
Nevada	395	11.80	2,952	88.20	3,347
PACIFIC	77,452	24.23	242,163	75.77	319,615
Washington	15,358	23.87	48,973	76.13	64,331
Oregon	11,446	30.34	26,271	69.66	37,717
California	50,648	23.27	166,919	76.73	217,567
State Unknown	16,063	49.41	16,445	50.59	32,508
U. S. TOTAL	1,236,660	26.49	3,431,877	73.51	4,668,537
Alaska	.....	.....	.....	....	.....
Hawaii	.....	.....	.....	....	.....
Philippines	.....	.....	.....	....	.....
Porto Rico	.....	.....	.....	....	.....

Vote of Delegates at Chicago

STATE	Delegates	Majority Resubmission Plank	Minority Repeal Plank
NEW ENGLAND	.....	.....	.....
Maine	13	8	5
New Hampshire	11	11	.....
Vermont	9	.....	9
Massachusetts	34	17	16
Rhode Island	8	.....	8
Connecticut	19	.....	19
MIDDLE ATLANTIC	94	36	57
New York	97	21	76
New Jersey	35	.....	35
Pennsylvania	75	23	51
EAST NORTH CENTRAL	207	44	162
Ohio	55	42 7-9	12 2-9
Indiana	31	3	28
Illinois	61	15½	45
Michigan	41	15½	25½
Wisconsin	27	5	22
WEST NORTH CENTRAL	215	81 7-9	132 13-18
Minnesota	25	25	.....
Iowa	25	22	3
Missouri	33	23¾	8¼
North Dakota	11	11	.....
South Dakota	11	8	3
Nebraska	17	16	1
Kansas	21	17	4
SOUTH ATLANTIC	143	122¾	19¼
Delaware	9	9	.....
Maryland	19	19	.....
Dist. of Columbia	2	2	.....
Virginia	25	25	.....
West Virginia	19	15	4
North Carolina	28	25	3
South Carolina	10	10	.....
Georgia	16	14	2
Florida	16	16	.....
EAST SOUTH CENTRAL	144	135	9
Kentucky	25	10	15
Tennessee	24	23	1
Alabama	19	19	.....
Mississippi	11	.....	11
WEST SOUTH CENTRAL	79	52	27
Arkansas	15	15	.....
Louisiana	12	12	.....
Oklahoma	25	25	.....
Texas	49	49	.....
MOUNTAIN	101	101	
Montana	11	11	.....
Idaho	11	11	.....
Wyoming	9	.....	9
Colorado	15	14	1
New Mexico	9	7	2
Arizona	9	.....	9
Utah	11	10	1
Nevada	9	1	8
PACIFIC	84	54	30
Washington	19	8	11
Oregon	13	10	3
California	47	41	6
	79	59	20
Alaska	2	2	.....
Hawaii	2	.....	2
Philippines	2	1	1
Porto Rico	2	2	.....
	1,154	681	472

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FOREIGN COMMENT

British Rage Over the Violet Sharpe Suicide

"HOUNDED TO DEATH," is the verdict of many British editors on the suicide of Violet Sharpe, English servant in the home of Mrs. Dwight W. Morrow at Englewood, New Jersey.

They charge that the New Jersey police drove the girl to suicide by their questioning in connection with the Lindbergh case. The London *Daily Herald*, Labor organ, accuses the police of "venting their chagrin at their failure in the Lindbergh case on a poor English servant girl."

And in an editorial cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST, this newspaper urges Parliament to take up the question of Violet Sharpe's death. It argues:

"In the ordinary way we have no right to interfere with the internal administration of the American police, but when an innocent English girl is subjected to the mental and physical torture of the 'third degree,' and hounded to suicide, the time has come to speak out.

"Sir John Simon must be asked to make it plain that British public opinion will not tolerate the treatment of the most humble of its citizens in this barbarous way. Throughout the Lindbergh case the American police appear to have been consistently at fault, and to have stumbled from blunder to blunder, but that they should vent their chagrin and disappointment upon a poor English servant girl is a scandal."

International photograph

"Hounded to Death"

Is the cry of the British press over the suicide of Violet Sharpe, English-woman, and maid in the home of Mrs. Dwight W. Morrow. Miss Sharpe had been questioned more than once by the New Jersey police concerning her knowledge of the Lindbergh case.

Parenthetically, it is to be noted that, according to London press cables, the British Government has ordered acting British Consul-General, E. H. Gerald Shepherd, at New York, to report to the Foreign Office regarding the circumstances of Violet Sharpe's death.

Less violent in its denunciation of American police methods, but equally severe, the London Liberal *News-Chronicle* asserts that "the sympathy for Violet and her relatives, which will be widely felt in this country, will not be untinged with what seems on the face of it, a natural and just indignation at the methods that hounded her to her death."

The Conservative London *Daily Telegraph* remarks with bitter cynicism that "all the work of the American police, after many weeks, discovers no single relevant fact, but adds to the baby murder the death of a tortured girl." It proceeds:

"That any new event could make the mystery of the Lindbergh case darker or more horrible was beyond expectation, but the New Jersey police have succeeded while a great nation was stirred with the passion of indignation to punish the loathsome murderer.

"The New Jersey police are being criticized in London not only for their treatment of Miss Sharpe, but for the manner in which they asked the inquiries made in England.

"They knew the girl had been employed in London, but not until she was dead did they communicate with Scotland Yard, and even then they gave the name of a titled lady, who does not exist, as the girl's ex-mistress."

AMONG other London editorials cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST, we find *The Star* also condemning the "brutal third-degree methods of the American police," and it remarks sarcastically:

"If some of the criminals in this country escape the law by our less relentless methods, the innocent people are not terrorized into taking their own lives."

The moral of the Violet Sharpe suicide is an indictment of American civilization in the judgment of the Liberal and well-poised Manchester *Guardian*, which says:

"The story seems to be particularly designed to ventilate the inadequacy of American civilization.

"The police the gangsters, their intermediaries, the press, and the public all come badly out of it, but the police, incapable on one hand of tracing the real criminal and on the other of being recklessly severe in their methods of interrogation, stand, or should stand, condemned in the eyes of every decent person in the United States."

American editors have been quick to take up and examine the charges of their British colleagues. One section of American press opinion is exemplified in the New York *Herald Tribune*, which declares that the hue and cry over "third-degree murder" in the Violet Sharpe case should "yield to the facts."

The Herald Tribune concedes that the police of New Jersey, local and State, may have been less efficient in their handling of the Lindbergh kidnaping case. But that they have been arbitrary or brutal, this daily refuses to believe, and contends that all careful readers of the record of the police activities will agree with it. *The Herald Tribune* proceeds:

"This record is particularly clear with respect to their interrogations of Violet Sharpe, the Morrow waitress, who recently committed suicide.

"With every sympathy for this sensitive girl, who found the strain of the suspicion she was under too great to endure, and for her relatives, one must remember that in her first account of her whereabouts and companions on the night of the kidnaping she was evasive.

"In the circumstances the police had no other recourse than to return to the inquiry.

"Now, why this girl, apparently innocent, should have misled the police and have so dreaded further examination that she killed herself is a question which perhaps psychiatrists can answer.

"But certainly the police seem to have been perfectly justified in continuing to examine her and to have shown marked restraint in the process.

"It should be remembered that in deference to her growing nervousness they had engaged a physician to accompany her on her fourth appearance."

ANOTHER specimen of American press opinion is afforded by the New York *World-Telegram*, which thinks that whatever may be the outcome of the case, the suicide of Violet Sharpe is "an unfortunate commentary upon police methods, which too frequently leave the path of criminal pursuit strewn with the damaged reputations, the shattered nervous systems, the battered bodies of innocent people." This New York daily continues:

"We say this notwithstanding the circumstantial coincidences and discrepancies which led on police officers hard prest for results in a grievous crime. The police say they were ever gentle in their interviews with Miss Sharpe. Yet the fact remains that the young woman, apparently completely innocent, lies dead—a needless, tragic victim of fear of them. Even a 'suspect' has sacred rights in this country. The police should have been as alert to observe extenuating circumstances as to seek damning facts."

Yet other American newspapers, such as the Boston *Transcript*, wonder why English journals, and it mentions the Manchester *Guardian*, should indict "American civilization" because of the Violet Sharpe case.

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South Germany's Threat of Revolt

DR. HEINRICH HELD, Premier of Bavaria, told President Paul von Hindenburg to his face that the appointment of a Federal Commissioner to rule over Prussia would be regarded by South Germany as unconstitutional, and might even lead to the secession from the Reich of the States south of the river Main, "Germany's Mason and Dixon line."

Dr. Held told the President also that he would arrest any Federal Commissioner the moment he stept on Bavarian soil, if any such official were nominated to govern that State.

What is more, the Premier of Bavaria was not speaking for his own State alone.

He was spokesman also for Premier Eugen Bolz of Wurttemberg and Premier Christian Schmitt of Baden, who took part in the discussion. The startling declaration was made in a three-hour conference at the Presidential Palace in the Wilhelmstrasse about the middle of June, and revealed among other things that the South Bavarian Premiers have no doting affection for the new Reich Government of Chancellor Franz von Papen.

The reports that brought about this extraordinary conversation, we learn from Berlin Associated Press dispatches, were that Chancellor von Papen would use the emergency Article 48 of the German Constitution to declare a dictatorship in the State of Prussia. They persisted, altho officially denied. According to these dispatches—

"The reports said the plan was to set up a dictatorship by emergency decree, naming a commissioner to head the Government with dictatorial powers, if the present deadlock in the Diet over the selection of a new Premier continues.

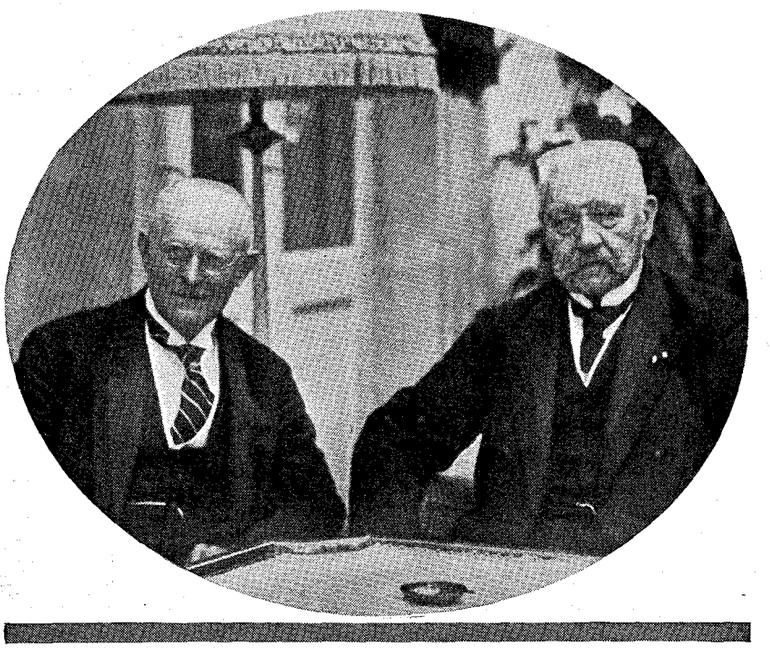
"The deadlock followed the recent Diet elections when parties of the Right, chiefly Adolf Hitler's National Socialists, made notable gains, but failed to secure a majority which would have enabled them to name a new Premier.

"The Republicans maintain that such an emergency decree would be unconstitutional, because Article 48 permits such a step only when public peace is menaced, but the plan was being openly advocated in Rightist circles.

"With a man named by Chancellor von Papen at its head, the Government of Prussia would be expected naturally to fall in line with the Rightist policies of the new Federal régime.

"The present state of Prussia's finances gave the Rightists another hope that the Federal Government would intervene.

"Chancellor von Papen informed Heinrich Hirtsiefer, Centrist head of the acting government, that the Reich would not pay about $25,000,000 now due Prussia for realty transfers, and this declaration seriously complicated Prussia's financial condition."



Underwood & Underwood photograph

Facing a Threat of Secession

Dr. Heinrich Held, at the left, Premier of Bavaria, and also spokesman for two other Premiers of South German States, told President von Hindenburg the reasons why the States south of the river Main, "Germany's Mason and Dixon line," might secede from the Reich.

In their conference with President Paul von Hindenburg, we learn further from Berlin press cables, the South German Premiers pointed out that the appointment of a Federal Commission to rule over Prussia would not only set up a precedent in the case of other States, which have no parliamentary government, but would endanger the federalistic basis of the Reich, if the three-fifths of the country incorporated in Prussia were directly united with the national administration.

As John Elliott points out in a Berlin copyrighted dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*, the fears of the Bavarian Premier and his colleagues are better understood when it is remembered that Bavaria, Saxony, Hesse, Hamburg, and Wurttemberg are among the German States now directed by so-called caretakers' governments, owing to the inability of the State Diets to form Cabinets with parliamentary majorities.

Mr. Elliott relates further in speaking of the South German Premiers' conference with President von Hindenburg that:

"President von Hindenburg, in the course of the conversation, in which Chancellor von Papen participated, succeeded in allaying in some degree the fears of the South German representatives; but the fact that the official communiqué omitted any reference to an accord having been reached, shows that the Premiers still disagree with the policy of the Federal Government, and at best would adopt a wait-and-see attitude toward the policy at Berlin.

"Chancellor von Papen told the South Germans that the Reich did not intend to name a Federal Commissioner to rule Prussia unless public order and safety were endangered, and would then do so only for a short period and within constitutional bounds."

Among editorials cabled from the Bavarian press to The Literary Digest, we find the *Muenchener Zeitung* (Nationalist) indicating the impression that a truce, not a settlement, has been reached:

"Von Papen and his Cabinet faced a phalanx of German States. Only the small States which have Right Wing governments backed the Reich's Cabinet.

"The Southern States most strongly protested against the plan to rob the States of their constitutional independence by appointing a Reich Commissioner. For the time being both parties are keeping their powder dry."

Another Munich daily, the *Muenchener Neueste Nachrichten*, shows its resentment at the "hidden hand" of the Nazis in the present state of affairs. It remarks acidly:

"The Reich's Federal structure is endangered more by the political situation itself than by the actors in the political arena.

"The situation is dominated by efforts to induce the Hitlerites to cooperate with the Government. Because we approve of these efforts, we regret that the Government merely fulfils the Nazi party's wishes without demanding that they assume a part of the responsibility.

"It is obvious that the Nazis would welcome the appointment

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of a Reich's Commissioner in Prussia, because they are unable alone to form a government."

In an important newspaper of Prussia, the *Koelnische Volkszeitung*, Catholic Center party, there is a note of disdainful doubt, as when it says of the conference:

"According to the governmental press the Government scored a complete victory over the 'South German Rebels.'

"The Chancellor's assurance that he is not planning to interfere in Prussia appears to have been rather elastic, and it seems that the Southern States are not wholly satisfied."

Another sore point with the Southern States is the Brown Shirt Army of Adolf Hitler. Now that the decree against the Nazi troops, which was set on April 13 by former Chancellor Bruening, has been rescinded by President von Hindenburg, it is predicted that very possibly Bavaria may enforce State laws which prohibit the public appearance of uniformed Fascists.

The lifting of the ban is said to have aroused great indignation in South Germany, especially in Bavaria. But Berlin correspondents recall that at the conference of the South German leaders with President von Hindenburg the State Premiers were informed that the Nazi storm troops would be subject, under the new dispensation, to the control of the Federal authorities and that their activities would be strictly limited.

We are also advised that President von Hindenburg, while rescinding the suppression decree did not formally repeal it, and that it permits Hitler's Army to reappear only under surveillance of the Ministry of Interior. A German government spokesman told the United Press correspondent at Berlin:

"While Chancellor Bruening tried to erect a dike against the Brown stream, the von Papen Cabinet is attempting to regulate the river's course."

The Anglo-Irish Deadlock

AFTER FIVE AND A HALF HOURS of argument between Eamon de Valera, President of the Irish Free State Council, and leaders of the British Cabinet at 10 Downing Street, London, negotiations ended in a complete breakdown on June 10.

The Irish deadlock is stronger than ever, in the view of London American correspondents, and the breach between the two governments is so wide that it is doubtful whether the Free State will participate in the Ottawa Imperial Conference later in the summer.

No agreement was reached either on the oath of allegiance or on the land annuities, it is noted, the two big points at issue between the present Irish Free State Government and Great Britain.

What is more, a six months' instalment of about $5,505,000 in land annuities was not paid on June 15, as due. According to a wireless dispatch from Dublin to the New York *Times*, President de Valera has no intention of transmitting the money. He holds that if Britain believes she has a right to receive the annuities, she must prove the case in the courts.

ALL signs point, therefore, says this Dublin correspondent, to an intensification of the Anglo-Irish quarrel, and Irish farmers are "fearful of quick tariff retaliation across the Irish Sea."

That inter-empire tariffs and trade preferences form the big question to come before the Ottawa Conference is known. But *An Phoblacht*, an Irish Republican organ, says in an editorial radioed to the New York *Irish World:*

"Ireland is not interested in the Ottawa Conference."

Cables from the press of Ireland, North and South, and from England to THE LITERARY DIGEST reveal the Dublin *Irish Press*, organ of Fianna Fail, the party of President de Valera, as seeing a solution far away as ever. This newspaper also places the blame for failure when it says:

"It is clear that the responsibility for any lack of agreement lies with Great Britain. It was from that side that the difficulties were first created. The British Ministers now know at first hand what the Oath means to this country.

"The solution to the Irish question is simply that Britain should have enough common sense to mind her own business and let us mind ours. We are convinced that the talks brought that solution nearer."

THE Dublin *Irish Independent*, an independent Nationalist journal, expresses itself less pessimistically:

"While regretting the breakdown, we hope that the friendly tone of the contacts established and the courtesy extended, ultimately will be productive of good results."

Among the press of Northern Ireland, cabled editorials show the Belfast *Post* and other papers in a mood of bitter feeling against President de Valera. *The Post's* belief is that he has lost prestige by going to London, and it observes:

"The curtain has been rung down on one of the most transparent political farces of modern times. Such prestige as de Valera may have gained by bringing Thomas Hailsham to Dublin on a wild-goose chase he has lost by being sent home from London empty-handed.

"De Valera in a little over a month will find a way of escaping from the dilemma. On this decision his own political fate and the economic future of the Free State depends."

Similarly severe in its criticism of the President of the Irish Free State is the Belfast *Telegraph*, which accuses him of having made preposterous demands:

"De Valera showed himself as intractable and obstinate as in 1921. In eleven years he has learned nothing. His unreasoning fanaticism remains as intense as when he first refused to associate with a treaty. So far as we can see the de Valeraites came to bargain empty-handed, making preposterous demands with nothing to offer in return."

AMONG editorials cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST from the London press, we find the Liberal Manchester *Guardian* picturing de Valera more or less as a visionary, for it asserts:

"Had de Valera been less concerned with constitutional abstracts of his own creation and more with the bread and butter interests of the Irish, he would have seized the opportunity to negotiate.

"Apparently it still remains for de Valera to take the next step for reopening negotiations, if a reopening there is to be."

The Laborite London *Daily Herald* fears perilous results unless the representatives of both England and of Ireland stop arguing over a "form of words":

"Unless the statesmen of both countries are careful there is the gravest possible danger of drifting into an atmosphere of hostility and recrimination simply because of an argument over the form of words about which the average man cares not a button. Common sense demands that the statesmen try again."

De Valera failed as he was bound to fail, claims the Conservative Independent London *Times*, which contends:

"The fact that de Valera's views are unchanged justifies the inference that the real object of his visit was not to negotiate the oath issue but to endeavor to persuade the Government to modify its attitude at Ottawa. This failed, as it was bound to fail."

The ultra-Tory London *Morning Post* throws up its hands in despair at the failure of the Downing Street conversations, and declares acrimoniously:

"We can not pretend to be surprized, but nevertheless we are saddened at the result. It seems terrible that the poor innocent people of Ireland have fallen into the hands of such a gang."

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Unknown Shakespeare

ONCE IN A LIFETIME.

Such might be the excuse even of Shakespearian lovers for going to see "Troilus and Cressida."

And even such abstinence is likely more a necessity than choice, for what commercial manager would think of doing what the Players' Club of New York set themselves for a week's indulgence? Never performed in a regular theater in America, it has had one representation by students at Yale in 1916.

Full of poetry, wit, ribaldry, cynicism—all the Elizabethan qualities—the play has almost no story and no drama.

Such as there is the Brooklyn *Eagle* gives in a nutshell:

"The piece relates the love story of *Troilus*, son of *Priam*, king of Troy, and *Cressida*, set against the background of the Trojan wars, and involving the familiar characters of *Helen*, *Paris*, *Menelaus*, and *Ulysses*.

"But this is not the stedfast love of a *Romeo* or *Juliet*. *Cressida* is given in hostage to *Diomedes*, a Greek, in return for *Antenor*, the Trojan commander who has been taken captive, and *Cressida*, forgetting her lover, finds *Diomedes's* advances in no way repellent. She flirts with him, even giving him the scarf that she had received from *Troilus*, while the latter watches forlornly in the shadows."

"Ajax" Bawls Out "Thersites"

And "Thersites" (Otis Skinner) gives "Ajax" (Charles Coburn) as good or better.

As the Players' season lasts but one week, this record is given on account of the play's almost negative appearance on any stage. Even readers may be few, tho some may hereafter be tempted into the unfamiliar field after this comment by "L. F." in *The Morning Telegraph* (New York):

"The play, proverbially avoided by producers and actors because of its pitfalls, reveals itself as a work more agreeably read than acted, in what is its initial professional presentation in the United States.

"There is a glamour, none the less, to any long-unremembered keepsake, when it is dragged into the light covered with cobwebs, and brushing off the cobwebs clinging to 'Troilus and Cressida' exposed Shakespeare in a new light of modernity.

"The truth stands forth stript of romantic hokum, the heroes of Homer are diminished to the limitations of human pettiness, the lecherous and cowardly sentiments of little souls are lampooned in verse that is both lovely and sardonic.

"It is the perspicacity of Shakespeare probing the wellsprings of human endeavor, and the facility and magnificence of his poetic imagery that render 'Troilus and Cressida' a pleasure to read, and it is these same attributes, unwedded to plot or dramatic development, which render it difficult to transmit across footlights."

The production—Henry Herbert's "inspired direction," "the elegance of Charles B. Falls's costuming," and "the excellent settings designed by the P. Dodd Ackerman Studio"—comes in for more praise than the acting, taking account of notable exceptions. Our younger actors are notoriously confidential in matters of speech, giving Wilella Waldorf of the New York *Evening Post* occasion to liken the piece to a moving-picture of the times of the silent screen.

"Seated in the seventh row, this reviewer was often badly in need of a subtitle or two. Presented in a revised version made by Henry Herbert, its director, the play has been collapsed into three acts (eight scenes), and as nearly as we could tell from the passages that came our way now and then, most of its original bawdiness has been tossed into the discard.

"Only occasionally, however, when some particular player's voice happened to attune itself to the peculiar acoustics of the large theater, did we get much from 'Troilus and Cressida' beyond a series of charming stage pictures in the Elizabethan manner.

"The costumes were those of Shakespeare's day, and the brilliant reds and oranges of the Greeks contrasting with the more somber raiment of the Trojans, against effective backgrounds, did their best to maintain interest while the actors seemed to be shouting vainly through a thick pane of glass."

Some of the veteran actors in the cast draw praise from Percy Hammond of *The Herald Tribune:*

"Mr. Skinner as *Thersites* is, of course, the most noticeable of the actors, reveling in a rôle richer than either of his *Falstaffs*. He is a good-natured crookback, as he rails at war and lechery, his sneers modified by humor even as he composes his extensive compendium of epithet.

"It is an effective performance, as is that of Mr. Coburn as the loutish *Ajax*. To this distended character Mr. Coburn gives comic force, and makes it a legitimate exaggeration, unmarred by overburlesque. His utterance, too, is distinct in contrast to that of some of his associates, tho all of them are to be understood in the familiar speeches, if any.

"The opulent addresses of *Ulysses* are spoken with gravity and excellent elocution by Mr. Sams, who misses none of their opportunities for quiet eloquence. I like, also, the way *Patroclus* is played by Mr. Gaul. And Mr. Eugene Powers's unctuous *Pandarus* is a marvel of oily enthusiasm."

Gratitude to Mr. Powers for being always audible demands this further word from Stephen Rathbun of the *Sun:*

"Eugene Powers was wonderfully well cast. He made that go-between vital and alive, and he 'ran away with the show' whenever he was on the stage."

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Opera From "the Mud"

OPERATIC INCONGRUITIES GET ON THE NERVES of Mr. Stokowski, leader of the Philadelphia Orchestra. Innovator in many musical ways, he is planning to eliminate from sight the overweighted prima donna and have a sylphlike alternate go through the motions.

The music is to come from the wings, in theater parlance "the mud."

Mr. Stokowski's experiments with synchronized pictures convinces him, we are told, that the scheme is possible.

In "Coq d'Or" we have already had much the same thing. The singers, in neutral garb, occupied seats on two sides of the stage, while the action was performed in the center.

The effect of this announcement is to set the editorial writers off on a joy ride with other operatic incongruities which the imagination disposes of quite agreeably.

Thus "Uncle Dudley" of the Boston *Daily Globe:*

"The eminent conductor is uncommonly sanguine.

"Who is going to take the applause, ear singer or eye actor?

"His impresario seems headed for the rocks, for these singing birds are notoriously temperamental even when everything is going, or coming, their way.

"Yet it is easy to understand why people feel that something needs to be done. No art requires more help from its audience than operatic acting. Taken literally, it would strike the spectators so funny that they would have to be carried out on shutters.

"Isn't it *Desdemona* who, after having been smothered, sings another big tune; do not *Aïda* and *Rhadames* warble a love duo, using up the scanty oxygen left them after they have been buried alive; doesn't the hero of 'Lucia,' after having stabbed himself, sing a protracted aria?

"What sympathy-hounds! *Tristan*, on his death-bed, performs half an hour of the most exacting music ever written for the tenor voice, and the man might have been alive and well to-day if he had not insisted on singing those last thirty pages of Wagner's score.

"Madame Schumann-Heink once confided to me how, during that long first scene in 'Lohengrin' when, as *Ortrud*—a beastly ungrateful part—she was obliged to stand mute for nearly half an hour, she used to amuse herself at the expense of sopranos who sang *Elsa's* aria about her dream:

"'They would begin,' said Madame, 'with their eyes tightly shut, as called for by the idea of the song, but when they came to the word "*schlaf*" (sleep) on a note which is easy for the voice to form, their eyes would pop wide open, and they would take a good peek at the conductor's stick to be sure they were coming on on the up beat! . . . But what else could you expect of a girl like *Elsa?* Don't you say I said so, but *Elsa* wass alwayss a gooossse!'"

THEN there's the Philadelphia *Bulletin* giving similar instances, and ending up with:

"Imagination can accept these glaring absurdities, these obtrusive unrealities, and still grasp the tale and follow the music with enjoyment.

"Why, then, should it balk at a little matter of superfluous human flesh? If this sticks in the craw of Dr. Stokowski, would it not be better for him to rewrite the operas to fit the fat than to resort to more drastic expedients?"

Specimen Lines From "Troilus and Cressida"

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

If you love an addle egg, as well as you love an idle head, you would eat chickens in the shell.

Love, friendship, charity are subjects all
To envious and culminating time.

This Ajax is half made of Hector's blood,
In love whereof, half Hector stays at home.

She [Helen] is a pearl,
Whose price hath launched a thousand ships,
And turned crowned kings to merchants.

Will you be true? Who, I? Alas, it is my vice, my fault.

How his silence drinks up the applause!

When right with right wars, who shall be most right?

If we talk of reason,
Let's shut our gates and sleep.

I wished myself a man
Or that we women had men's privilege.

A woman impudent and mannish grown
Is not more loathed than an effeminate man
In time of action.

Does Poetry Need Drink?

MRS. ATHERTON, THE FAMOUS American novelist, has started something in England.

She once wrote a novel in which a dipsomaniac poet, who couldn't do his job without drink, was supplied with it by his wife.

The book is not a recent one, but the English poet and playwright, Mr. Clifford Bax, to pose a problem, recalls the quandary of the wife:

"You are married to a brilliant young poet. He drinks heavily and is ruining his health. But you learn that unless he drinks he can not write.

"Should you sacrifice his health or his poetry?"

The London *Evening Standard* casts about among its literary adherents for answers to aid the supposititious wife. There are all kinds of answers pro and con, but we select only two for quotation. The first from Mr. Algernon Blackwood, who led a precarious life as a newspaper man in New York before returning to England and settling down to writing novels of mystery:

"If I, as his wife, personally thought his poetry good enough, I should sacrifice his health, no matter how difficult and tiresome it made him to live with.

"Supreme poetry is important; a healthy nonentity is not."

BUT the world of poetry is not so understocked, in the view of Mr. F. L. Lucas, essayist and Fellow of Cambridge University:

"The situation is rather unreal. I find it hard to believe that a poet who can not write at all without brandy in his ink will write much of value even with it.

"The creative impulse must be rather feeble that requires this sort of Dutch inspiration as an absolute necessity before it can function.

"However, given the situation, there are three parties concerned—the world, the poet, and his wife. The world has already been blest with more poets than it has time to read; it can surely get along without adding one more to the list.

"The poet, for his part, will doubtless be happy while drunk and writing; but it will be hard to go on being happy, given that his health is to be ruined.

"It may also be hard to go on writing under any such artificial stimulus; Coleridge got only one 'Kubla Khan' out of his opium.

"No doubt it would be pleasant to have written good poetry; but it is impossible to know what really is good poetry till it has passed the test of a century or so. One may feel sure of immortality, in spite of that; but so, alas, did Samuel Rogers, who is dead as a doornail by now. And at best is it very intelligent for a person to sacrifice his health for even the largest size in laurel-wreaths

and die consoled
For thinking that on lips of fools to come
He'll live as long as Pilate or Tom Thumb?

"There remains the poet's wife, whose own happiness presumably will depend a good deal on not being married to a dipsomaniac; and who seems to me, therefore, to have no business to offer a sacrifice such as, in the circumstances, he has no business to accept."

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Where Stand College Alumni

HARVARD ALUMNI READ THE MOST BOOKS. Columbia's graduates ride in more Rolls-Royces. Yale men average the highest incomes among the alumni of fifteen universities.

These are the high spots among more than a million facts gathered in a questionnaire from 15,000 ex-college men

The delvers into these biographical items were members of the Graduate Group of 230 Park Avenue, New York, headed by W. S. Newhouse, who furnishes the results to the New York *Evening Post.*

One encouraging prospect to the numbers now issuing from our various institutions is Mr. Newhouse's assertion that "college men are better off to-day than non-college men"; also "their resources give them a far more cheerful outlook for the restoration period ahead."

Here are some details:

"The questions were sent to one out of every five subscribers of the graduate magazines of Cornell, Dartmouth, Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Columbia, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Minnesota, Ohio State, Northwestern, Wisconsin, California, Stanford and Southern California. Among the amusing facts revealed were:

"Princetonians smoke the most cigarets, M. I. T. men the most cigars. Ohio State grads own the most motor-cars, and Harvardians carry the most life insurance.

"Harvard alumni averaged 2.4 children per family, the highest showing in the parenthood classification, with Yale second at 2.3, and Michigan third, 2.25 children per family. The lowest return in the East was by Princetonians, who reported an average of 1.75 children per family.

"Among the old grads fifty-six years of age and over, the Yale oldsters reported the highest percentage of servants, 3.7 servants per family, with Southern California the lowest rating. In the young alumni group Yale led again with 1.7 per family, and Minnesota lowest, with only one servant to every three families.

"Fifty-five per cent. of all the alumni questioned said they owned pianos, 79 per cent. had radios, and 59 per cent. owned homes at an average valuation of $26,000. The highest average of home evaluations was shown by Yale men, their average home being worth $54,000.

"Fifty-eight per cent. of the graduates are professional men, 42 per cent. are in business, but whether they are making money they didn't say.

"Nine per cent. are doctors, 10 per cent. lawyers, 5 per cent. bankers, and 2.5 per cent. said they were stock brokers, while .025 per cent. of the women alumni have gone into business fields.

"As for salaries, 23 per cent. had incomes of $5,000 to $10,000 a year, 13 per cent., more than $25,000 a year, and 21 per cent., under $5,000. Fifty-eight per cent. of Harvard grads said they'd been to Europe, while the average was 34 per cent., and 3 per cent. of the alumni had been around the world. Harvard men owned the most flivvers, Dartmouth men the fewest, and Yale men with 200 airplanes, led in the air."

HARVARD men get through forty-two books per year, Columbia reads an average of twenty-seven, Yale, twenty-six, and California, nine. No account given of the time spent enjoying "California climate."

But others are also not insensible to the amenities of life:

"The favorite hobby is card playing—first choice of 63 per cent. of the young alumni and 52 per cent. of the oldsters. The other favorite hobbies in order are swimming, golf, tennis, fishing, hunting and marine sports. The graduates of thirty-six to fifty-five years play more golf than either their older or younger brethren.

"Yale oldsters belong to the most clubs—five per old grad; with Harvard second, Columbia third, and Princeton fourth. Southern California alumni belong to only one club per graduate, and there is a suspicion that it's a local booster club at that.

"Among the old graduates, those from Yale led the list in the value of the homes they owned, which averaged $84,000 apiece for Old Eli's older sons, with the lowest average $7,000, held by Northwestern alumni. Other figures revealed alumni preferences for movie cameras, investments, automobiles, boats, and brands of pipe tobaccos and cigarets."

Lovers Faithful and Faithless

Jerome Lawler as "Troilus," Edith Barrett as "Cressida."

"Then though my heart's content firm love doth bear,
Nothing of that shall from mine eyes appear."—Cressida.

Dr. Grenfell on the Cover

THE lure of the Arctic is a very real one, and yet extremely illusive to describe, either in words or pictures.

The artist of the cover this week has a well-recognized faculty for emotive descriptions in color—a faculty which is a necessity for a marine painter who is to captivate the imagination, however correct his technique. Mr. Bernard Gribble is an Englishman of London, whose possession of just that appreciation and ability to portray it in colors determined his selection as the artist for King George V's Christmas cards.

On the cover he portrays the little hospital steamer *Strathcona II*, which replaced her forerunner, which was lost in a gale in the North Atlantic after twenty-five years' service in the subarctic waters of the Labrador coast. Her master mariner, Sir Wilfred Grenfell, who is also the peripatetic doctor, is here seen piloting his vessel from the bridge along that uncharted coast after forty years' experience of its dangers.

The isolation of the coast has led to a medical service from the Grenfell Association, which includes five hospitals and six nursing stations, with preventive health measures, such as four orphanage boarding-schools to care for the children, a repairing dock for vessels, cash-cooperative stores, and considerable industrial and agricultural activities.

Volunteer service by university students of both sexes from both sides of the Atlantic has been an outstanding feature of the work. At the time this picture on the cover was made the crew of *Strathcona II* were all college volunteers, except the chief engineer, and the skipper, Sir Wilfred Grenfell.

The entire policies of the work are directed by an International Board representing America, England, Canada, and Newfoundland, with its head office in New York.

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Personality as the Genius of Christianity

STOP TRYING TO SAVE RELIGION. Let religion save you.

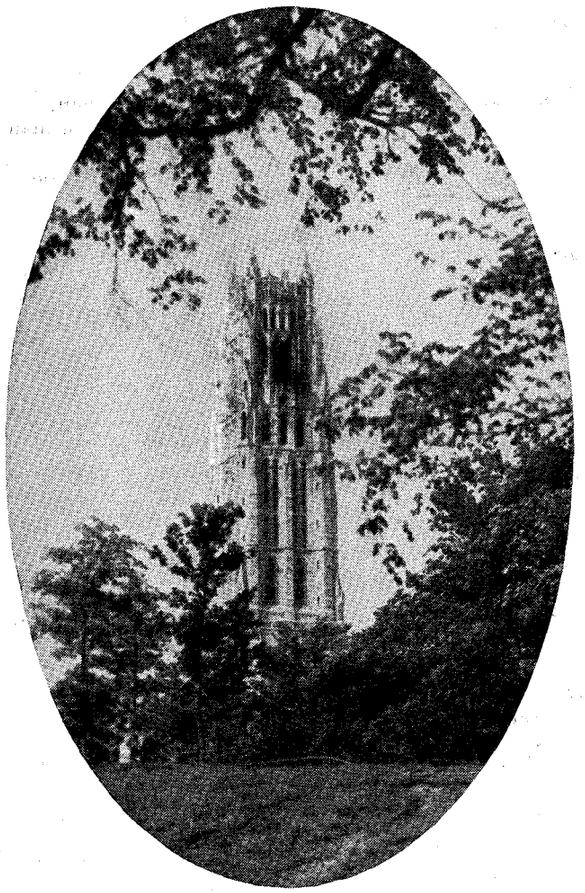
It is the gist of Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick's new book, "As I See Religion" (Harper's), in which he shows scant respect for orthodoxies, rejects humanism as a denatured philosophy, and says that God is discoverable, not in a creed, but within personal life.

Religion, as Dr. Fosdick sees it, is reflected in personality; it deals only in spiritual values, and speaks with a simile.

In his "Preface to Morals," recalls Dr. Fosdick, Walter Lippmann says: "No painter who ever lived could make a picture which exprest the religion of the Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick."

"As a matter of fact," replies Dr. Fosdick, "the real trouble with the school of thought to which I belong is that often one can not make much of its religion *except* a picture. When we say what religion really means to us, we talk in symbols." Mr. Lippmann says the essence of his religion is "disinterestedness." "May I suggest," retorts Dr. Fosdick, "that some day he try persuading an artist to paint a picture of *that?*"

So, if Dr. Fosdick's religion is vague, it is at least virile, which is not so contradictory as it seems. Thousands flock to hear him at the Riverside Baptist Church.



Keystone

A Church Where Creed Doesn't Matter

An attractive glimpse of the Riverside Baptist Church, whose pastor, Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, says that "the genius for Christianity lies in reverence for personality."

"MULTITUDES of people," says Dr. Fosdick, "are out with props trying to shore up religion. Theology endeavors it with new arguments; religious rotarians with new methods of salesmanship; practical ecclesiastics with new policies and programs, until the impression widely prevails that the major business of churchmen is somehow to keep religion going." It was not thus in the beginning. "The impression those first Christians made was that religion kept them going." Vital religion, as Dr. Fosdick sees it, needs not defense but rendition.

The religion which saves, he says, must be an individual, psychological experience. The present churches and theologies, he maintains, "have too little to do with this saving experience of genuine spiritual devotion and daily spiritual power":

"Upon the contrary, a great deal of this vital religious experience has already fled from the churches and shaken off the dust of orthodoxy in order to get air to breathe and room to move about in.

"What have the differences between Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and Episcopalians to do with such an experience of religion as we have been describing [a psychological experience]? Moreover, when the modern mind hears the creeds upon which many of the churches still insist, with all the corollaries brought out by controversy and urged as indispensables of religious truth—old cosmologies, doctrines of Biblical infallibility, miracles like virgin birth, or physical resurrection—the reaction is not simply incredulity, altho incredulity is undoubtedly emphatic—but wonder as to what such things have to do with religion.

"As things are now, we can not gather an ecumenical conference of Christians on church union without having three questions at once walk up stage as major matters of concern: the correct definity of the sacraments, the correct phrasing of ancient dogmas, the correct understanding of apostolic succession—before all of which an increasing number of religious people stand marveling that such things are supposed to be of interest to religion."

OUR readers will recall the storm of controversy started by Dr. Fosdick when he announced his discarding of the cardinal doctrines of Christian theology. He is at it again when he avers that our present ecclesiastical establishments are insisting on things that do not matter to religion. Meanwhile, he says, the school to which he belongs, so far from deserting the churches, have redoubled their devotion. But, he adds, "we will not reduce ourselves to any denomination's lowest common denominator; we will not put our necks into the yoke of any official creed; we will try to see straight and say honestly what we see." He descries people who "want spiritual homes to which they can belong. They want intellectual justification for a sustaining faith. And up through all this uncertain welter come at times sure signs of bona-fide religion—folk within the churches and outside them who know what is meant by genuine spiritual devotion, confidence in the Conserver of life's spiritual values, and communion with Him that brings peace and power."

Thrusting aside dogma, which he finds basically the same in other religions, Dr. Fosdick declares that "the genius of Christianity lies in reverence for personality." It was this which Jesus strest. "Whether one is a Christian or not does not primarily depend on the acceptance or rejection of the orthodoxies of official church and creed," says Dr. Fosdick. "Give new names to many of these creedal conceptions and ecclesiastical practises and one may be a Buddhist, or a Hindu, or a Mohammedan. Whether one really is a Christian or not depends on whether one accepts or rejects Jesus' attitude toward personality."

Eyeing the future, Dr. Fosdick sees that—

"During this next generation Christianity will probably have to fight for its life, and the struggle will concern itself more and more manifestly with this central matter.

"Rear-guard actions will continue around belated disputes about ancient miracles, Biblical infallibility and what-not; but

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the crux of the conflict will not be there. Can we in this modern world maintain Jesus' attitude toward personality? The answer to that question is the sign of a falling or rising Christianity.

"If one thing more than another seems to fly in the face of appearances, it is the statement that personality is the primary and victorious element in this universe.

"Here we human persons are upon this revolving planet in the sky. We are very tiny, and the universe is huge. Our span of life is brief, while the universe was crashing on unimaginable ages before we were born and will crash on after we have departed.

"We are frailty itself, at the mercy of a few particles of disordered matter, so that a slight accident can snuff us out like guttering candles. Tenuous and temporary, a human being seems anything but triumphant in this overwhelming cosmos. Yet at its best Christianity has taken up the cudgels for personality, for its divine origin, spiritual nature, infinite worth, and endless possibilities.

"Take it or leave it, that is what Christianity is about. That is its guiding star and its dynamic faith.

"Personality, the most valuable thing in the universe, revealing the real nature of the Creative Power and the ultimate meaning of creation, the only eternal element in a world of change, the one thing worth investing everything in, and in terms of service to which all else must be judged—that is the essential Christian creed. Like it or not, the Christian religion, to use James Harvey Robinson's phrase, is 'heavily anthropocentric.'"

As the champion of personality, Christianity, says Dr. Fosdick, "challenges every merely mechanistic interpretation of the world. It regards materialism as of all systems of magic the most incredible. For materialism is magic," he maintains. "To suppose that physical particles maneuvering in the void fortuitously arranged themselves into planets, forest, mothers, musicians, artists, poets, scientists, and saints is not to work out a philosophy; it is to run away from philosophy and believe in magic."

Where is Christ in Dr. Fosdick's creed? "The gist of what the Church has meant by the Divinity of Jesus," he holds, "lies in the idea that, if God is to be symbolized by personal life, He should be symbolized by the best personal life we know. The interpretation of the Spiritual World in terms of personality and the interpretation of personality in terms of Christ—that is in brief the summary of Christian theology."

Christians never have been numerous, remarks Dr. Fosdick. "There have been millions of believers in the pagan and semi-pagan accretions which ecclesiastical Christianity has held in common with other faiths, but Christians, who shared Jesus' reverence for personality, have been few and far between. That," he says, "is the real challenge to the churches":

"What have their sectarian divisions to do with reverence for personality? What have their theological wrangles in common with the cause that Jesus of Nazareth had at heart? What if they could be made to see that their primary business is the championship of personality! What if the enrichment of personality by worship or by better schools, a juster economic system, and a warless world, could become their great enthusiasm! What if the philosophy involved in this championship, interpreting reality in terms of spiritual values instead of dirt, could absorb their thought!

"Such a perception of what Christianity is might cause as salutary a revolution as ever has convulsed and reconstructed the churches. It might even make Christianity Christian."

The New Loyalty

By Thomas Curtis Clark

LET us no more be true to boasted race and clan,
But to our highest dream, the brotherhood of man.
Shall Babel walls of greed and selfishness divide?
Shall not the love of friends illume the patriot's pride?
For moated arsenals let shrines of art atone;
Where armies met in blood, let garden plots be sown.
Let royal hunting grounds be parceled out anew
That little children's feet may know the grass and dew.
No more shall Mammon play with pawns of toiling men,
No more shall blood be spilled that Greed may count its gain.
Let patience be our power and sympathy our court,
With love our only law and faith our only fort.
New thoughts, new hopes, new dreams, new starry worlds to scan,
As Time proclaims the dawn, the brotherhood of man.

—*The Christian Century, Chicago.*

Shall the Church Mix in Politics?

"KEEP THE CHURCH OUT OF POLITICS." Keep it out of economics and industry too. What has the Church to do with whether a man receives a living wage or a wage that merely keeps him alive?

An old question? Yes, but it hasn't been settled yet, not even by the Church itself. It bobbed up again when the political carpenters began work on the Republican and Democratic platforms and received offers of ready-cut planks from churchmen assembled to watch the operations.

"Let the Church keep out of politics and center its effort on the development of character. . . . The principles of Christ contain the solution of all our problems, but the teachings of Christ are applicable only through a process of education." The words are attributed to Senator Borah, in an interview made public at Trenton.

THE Ventura (Calif.) *Free Press* takes issue with him. It recalls that a group of Roman Catholics, Protestants, and Jews defended the cause of the mill-workers of Fall River when the mill-owners proposed a sharp reduction in wages.

But "it is not a religious question, it is not a matter for the clergy to argue, it is not a question of right or might," says *The American Wool and Cotton Reporter*, "it is solely an economic question."

"You can not divorce ethics from economics and industry," retorts *The Free Press* in an editorial reprinted in *The Congregationalist and Herald of Gospel Liberty*. "Every industrial question involves an ethical question; every social question involves a moral question, and every moral question is a religious question." And, maintains *The Free Press* :

"A group which calls itself a church has as much right to concern itself with political questions as has a group which calls itself the Merchants and Manufacturers Association, or the Patrons of Husbandry, or the American Federation of Labor, or the American Bankers Association, or the Aluminum Company of America, or *The American Wool and Cotton Reporter*.

"Group action tends, however, to produce government by bloc—which is minority government. Minorities have rights which should be protected, but no minority's wishes should prevail against the wishes of the majority. Most of our governmental troubles to-day are the fruits of bloc action and minority rule.

"If a group of manufacturers has the right to demand a high protective tariff, which is a selfish demand, why should the Church be told to refrain from demanding the things it wants? Somebody will have to find a better answer to this question than the old bromide, 'Keep the Church out of politics.'"

EIGHTY years ago, in Boston, Theodore Parker, famous Unitarian preacher, was advised by the politicians of his day to "take the Church out of politics," *The Free Press* recalls. This was his reply:

"As much freedom as you shut out, so much falsehood do you shut in. . . . If the Church be true, many things which are gainful in the street and expedient in the Senate house will here be set down as wrong. . . . If there be a public sin in the land, if a

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lie invade the State, it is for the Church to give the alarm; it is here that it may war on lies and sin. . . . Here let no false idea or false action of the public go without exposure or rebuke."

But the Nashville *Christian Advocate*, organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, questions whether the Church should determine economic measures and campaign and direct votes, see that the factories and mines are operated on merciful and just wage schedules, that women and children are not overburdened, that families are well sheltered, and sanitation everywhere provided. It sounds brave, says *The Advocate*, but whether it is wise is another matter. In fact, it "might ultimately prove to be the undoing of the Church." As *The Advocate* sees it, then,

"Surely all persons will hope to see the people of the churches active and successful in every endeavor to improve the political and economic order, in the abolition of war and the administration of industrial justice.

"But some Christians think the Church itself would do well, while producing Christian citizens, to insist that the management of affairs of State and economics be not one of its responsibilities. The disciplining of mankind seems to them a very large undertaking, and one which will consume a large measure of the Church's resources in men, money, and energy.

"This phase of the Church's task, formerly emphasized almost exclusively, now gets some mention, but does not hold its accustomed prominence. Yet social control can never be so much a part of the Church's mission as the conversion and building of men."

British Methodist Union

MOST OF JOHN WESLEY'S FAMILY in England have done what most of John Knox's family in Scotland have done—come together again.

Which is to say that the Wesleyan Methodists, the Primitive Methodists and the United Methodists, the three largest bodies of the Methodist name in the United Kingdom, have formed a plan of union, which goes into effect on September 20. On that date representatives of the three bodies will meet in Albert Hall and declare the three churches to be one, the terms and conditions of the union having already been approved by the respective Conferences.

The united church will be the largest Nonconformist communion in Great Britain.

The step does not presage a union of the Anglicans and Methodists. Doctrinal and administrative differences still bar the way.

The united Methodists will continue to wage the good fight under the old banner. As Sir Robert W. Perks, reputed to be the most prominent Methodist layman in the British Empire, tells us in the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), the Act of Parliament under which the union is authorized empowers the new church to change its constitution to meet changing conditions, should that be necessary.

But on the doctrinal standards of the new church no change is permitted. The clause dealing with doctrine reads, according to Sir Robert:

"The Methodist Church claims and cherishes its place in the Holy Catholic Church which is the Body of Christ. It rejoices in the inheritance of the Apostolic faith, and loyally accepts the principles of the historic creeds and of the Protestant Reformation. It ever remembers that in the providence of God Methodism was raised up to spread Scriptural holiness through the land by the proclamation of the Evangelical faith, and declares its unfaltering resolve to be true to its divinely appointed mission."

"Remembering that this declaration has been unanimously accepted by a Church which will, when united, become numerically the largest Nonconformist Church in Great Britain, its significance and supreme importance," writes Sir Robert, "are very great. Unfortunately, the Established Church of England is on doctrinal issues divided into two hostile groups, the Anglo-Catholics and the Evangelicals, and so are their Bishops. British Protestantism will have to look to the Methodist Church as its chief exponent and defender, and it may safely do so."

Tho the relations of Methodism and the Church of England are more friendly than they were a generation ago, says Sir Robert, there is no present hope of what is termed the "Greater Union," a union of Anglicans and Methodists. Two fundamental objections stand in the way.

The first is that British Methodism, unlike the sister church here, has no place in its constitution for the episcopacy. Bishops are not required; neither are deans nor canons. The second is that in the circuits of British Methodism, and in the central and local courts, the laity have an equal share with the ministers in framing the laws and controlling the administration of church affairs.

What an active part the laity play may be gathered from the fact that

"In the new Methodist Church there will be nearly 40,000 lay voluntary preachers.

"Every Sunday 30,000 sermons have to be preached. Not more than one-third of these are preached by the regular ordained ministers.

"The lay preachers come from all sections of society—professional men, barristers, doctors, accountants, school-teachers, merchants, shopkeepers, farmers, laborers.

"One of the most striking and powerful sermons I ever heard was preached by a goods-guard of one of our English main railways.

"The new constitution of the British Church is an evenly balanced adjustment of the rights of the clergy and of the laity; and it is the outcome of a century of experience.

"The Union of British Methodism is, I believe, the most important event in the history of British Nonconformity—indeed, I would almost say in the religious life of this country since the birth of Wesley. I trust that it may lead to the growth, the consolidation, and the united action in all matters relating to the peace, the unity, and the social progress of the Methodist Brotherhood in the United States and in the United Kingdom.

"There is every indication that the Union of British Methodism will be effected without the loss of a single church or minister."

In the Trenches for Prohibition

WHEN the big battle on Prohibition starts, the three largest Protestant denominations will be found holding the front line for the Eighteenth Amendment.

They are now in the trenches, as witness their recent official declarations.

The Methodist Episcopal Church pledged itself to support of the Amendment at its conference in Atlantic City, and named representatives to appear before both the political conventions to ask for enforcement planks.

The Southern Baptist General Convention in a formal resolution reiterated the loyalty of the 3,000,000 Baptists of the South to the Eighteenth Amendment, and announced that they would not vote for any man or party opposing Prohibition.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, U. S. A., which met in Denver, reaffirmed the deliverances of former general assemblies pledging unequivocal endorsement of the Eighteenth Amendment, and opposed a referendum on Prohibition.

Some individual members of these denominations, of course, have always been wet, and some have switched from dry to wet this year, observes the Houston *Post:*

"It is apparent, however, that if Prohibition sentiment in the Protestant churches is weakening, the shift has not progressed to the point where any serious opposition to the traditional support of the dry cause appears in the general conferences, conventions, and assemblies.

"In the battle to overturn the Amendment, the wets will continue to find the most formidable opposition in the evangelical churches."

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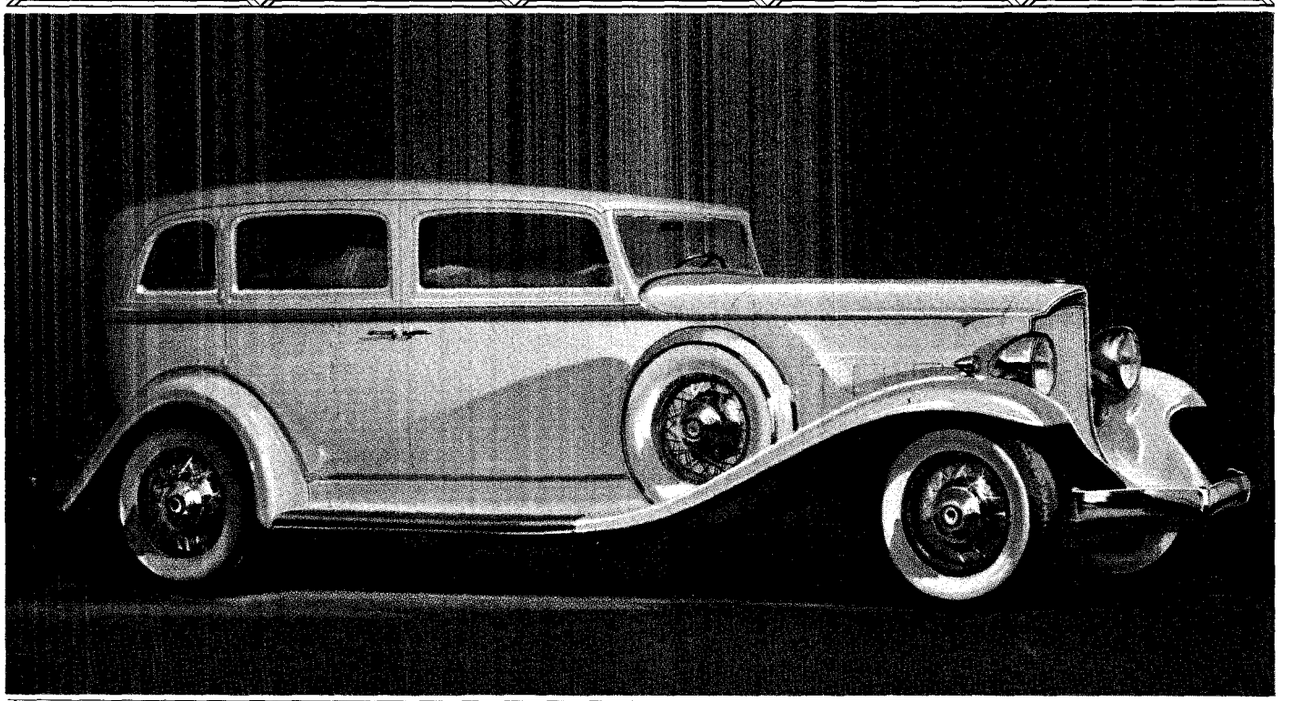
THE PACKARD LIGHT-EIGHT



. . . of a Distinguished family—

THESE are days of unusual motor car values. If you are in need of a new automobile *now* is the time to buy it. And if you are considering a car in the $1500 to $2000 class, now by all means is the time to *see* and *drive* the new Packard Light Eight—to *compare* it with the best motor car value that you have ever known. ¶ The new Packard Light Eight is the scion of a distinguished family—truly "Packard" in appearance, personality and prestige and, in addition, youthfully smart and graceful in its own right. With its 128-inch wheelbase you will find it big and roomy—with its eight-in-line, 110 horsepower motor, brilliantly responsive in acceleration and speed And you will find, too, that it embodies Packard's latest engineering advances —Silent Synchro-mesh Transmission, *quiet in all three speeds;* simple, *safe* Finger Control Free-Wheeling; and the pioneer system of Ride Control—just as do the larger, heavier and more costly Packard cars. ¶ Here is a car that offers for the first time the luxury and distinction of Packard transportation at factory prices lower than $2000—and with shatter-proof glass throughout, six-ply tires and front and rear bumpers included. Your Packard dealer will gladly accept your present car at its full worth—and the remaining payments will be surprisingly small Why *not* enjoy *luxurious* transportation?

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ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

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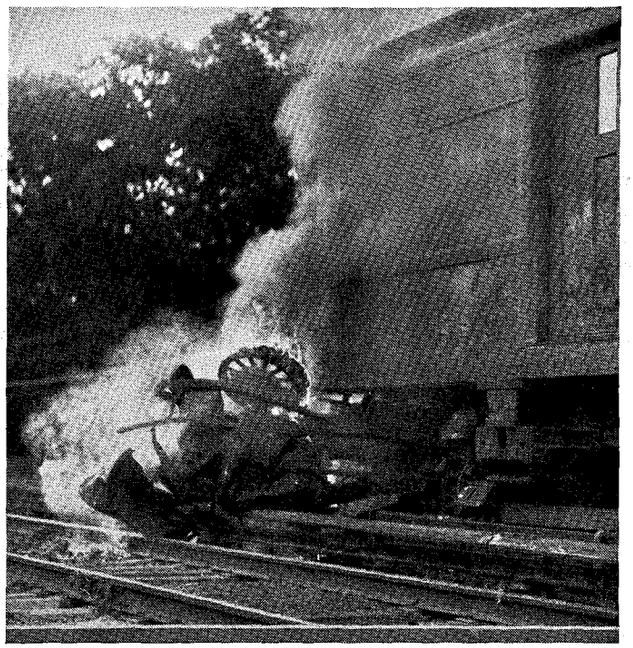
High Accident Drivers

"WHAT CAN'T BE CURED must be endured," says the old adage.

It is only in part true. For if a driver with a high accident record can't be cured, we do not have to endure him; he may be induced, or compelled, to stop driving, and do something else.

This is the gist of an article entitled "Can Anything be Done for High Accident Drivers?" contributed to *The National Safety News* (Chicago), by James Stannard Baker. He analyzes the problem as follows:

"In any group of operators some will have more than their share of accidents, but a few fail merely because they have a streak of bad luck, while most will fail because they are unable to do as well as the rest.



International Newsreel photograph

Don't Dispute Crossings With Electric Trains

Flames from the third rail completing the ruin the train left.

"In the long run, the former will come out all right, but the latter continue to fall down unless something happens to make them more capable.

"Unfortunately, we can not tell immediately whether a high accident man is just unlucky, or whether something is the matter with him. All men with unsatisfactory accident experience must be studied individually. There always appear three big groups which stand out prominently, and are almost universally agreed upon:

"1. Physiological Deficiencies. In his present condition the operator is incapable of avoiding certain accidents.

"2. Lack of Knowledge or Skill. The operator has never learned (or else has forgotten) habits of safe operation, conduct in emergencies, or the elements of hazardous situations.

"3. Wrong Attitude. The operator is not willing to make the necessary effort for safety, or else other things crowd safety into the background of his mind."

THE interesting conclusions of trustworthy authorities are as follows:

"1. A man who has a tendency toward accidents because of any one of these reasons may be able to compensate for it by exceptional characteristics in the other two groups. For example, a quick and vigorous young man, clumsy with the controls and inexperienced in traffic, may make up for his lack of knowledge or skill by his fine physique and eagerness to make a good record.

"2. A man handicapped by any two or three of these general accident-causing factors is almost sure to have accidents frequently.

"3. A man who is quite free from any of these three kinds of defects is almost sure to be a no-accident driver for long periods of time.

"Now, if we can take any accident-prone man and correct his defects—or compensate for them—we may be able to put him back among satisfactory drivers.

"If the correction or compensation can not be made, it may be necessary, in the interest of safety, to change him to some other type of work.

"If the man does not realize the necessity for this change, he may have to be required to do it, or the State may have to revoke his license.

"In actual practise, the investigation of the high accident men must be continuous, for conditions are continually changing.

"Some one must keep continually inspecting, adjusting, and correcting the human units of a fleet or railroad system, just as the mechanics 'maintain' the cars, trucks, and buses.

"The technique of keeping the men in condition is naturally more difficult than that of supervising the machinery, and as yet we know little about it; but it is reasonable to suppose that some day there will be men employed, at least in the larger fleets, to do this.

"At the present time a fleet of 100 trucks will have half a dozen or more skilled men continually working on the mechanical equipment to which can be attributed not more than one-tenth of all the fleet's accidents; but the drivers of that same fleet are too often given little or no attention to keep them in condition to drive safely.

"Is it not reasonable to suppose that with a fleet of 100 vehicles it would be worth while to have at least one trained employee devoting his time to the drivers?"

A Railroad Man's Advice to Railroads

WHAT OUGHT THE RAILROADS TO DO TO get back some of their passenger business?

An unnamed railroad man, quoted by J. M. Campbell of New York in a letter to *The Railway Age* (New York), makes a few suggestions.

Mr. Campbell thinks that the letter "contains so much sound sense that it should be of interest" to readers of the railway publication. He gives us the following excerpts:

"I think perhaps that what we need in the railroad business is some new blood, men who have no railroad traditions, or are not stuck in the railroad rut and, perhaps, have got some new methods. There is still plenty of travel in the country if it can be coaxed back to the railroads.

"My idea is that, as far as passenger traffic is concerned, the railroads have got to do a number of things:

"1. Reduce rates, which are too high. Have a very cheap coach rate, which will be so low that a man couldn't afford to use his automobile for a hundred-mile trip. If two cents won't do it, perhaps one and one-half cents will. As long as we are going to run these trains, we might as well fill them. In India they carry passengers at one-sixth cent a mile, and while, of course, the rate of wages and everything else is probably in a like proportion, yet they seem to make money on that basis.

"2. In the Pullman sleepers, get back to our old rate of three cents per mile and eliminate the surcharge.

"3. Revise our dining-car prices downward. While some dining-car prices are very reasonable, other small items are too costly.

"4. Improve passenger equipment with the highest type of light, serviceable chair-car coaches such as some of the railroads are now operating.

"5. Speed up the trains, and improve the terminals and the average medium-sized station.

"6. To offset the automobile, it might be advantageous to make an arrangement with taxicab companies in big centers to bring the passenger to the station and, if he buys a ticket of more than, say, $3, pay his taxicab fare, and the same at point of destination.

"7. Revise our old system of doing business and, instead of having so many regulations based on 'can't do it,' take the other tack and say that there practically isn't anything we can't do."

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Drunken Animals and Insects

ALCOHOL PRODUCES ITS WELL-KNOWN EFFECTS throughout most of the animal creation.

The first drunkard, says a contributor to *Lu* (Paris), was not a man at all. Presumably he (or it) was an insect, or even some lower form of life.

He quotes instances of the intoxication of the larger animals and of the smaller insects. Apparently alcohol, so far as its injurious effects are concerned, respects neither persons nor ranks in the hierarchy of living creatures. We read:

"Various items have appeared in the world's press about a tame stag in the province of Ontario, Canada, who had learned to drink beer, and who remained in a continual state of intoxication. The animal even perished, a victim of his passion; coming across a pail of yellow paint, he took it for beer, drank it, and died.

"This is by no means an isolated case. We have long known that alcoholism is not the exclusive possession of the lords of creation. Examples abound. Before the adoption of Prohibition by the United States, brewery horses were often drunk; some even died in actual attacks of delirium tremens. An English scientist, named Walsh, even drew the attention of the authorities to horses that were fed on malt.

"The same Walsh also showed that elephants, bears, dogs, and most of the higher animals instinctively like alcohol. Particularly, monkeys drink beer with as much pleasure as a Bavarian, and the guards in zoological gardens can testify that the elephant is so fond of brandy —given him sometimes as a medicine— that he will often pretend to be ill in order to get it."

International Newsreel photograph

The Owner Saved 10 Cents

By parking his car at the curb, and can now use the dime toward a new car. Scene in Los Angeles when a giant pepper-tree took all the pep out of an automobile.

Two French scientists, we are told—Mairet and Combenale—have made a special study of the question of alcohol degeneracy among animals. They have proved that in dogs this appears very clearly in the second generation. It holds good also for other animals. The writer adds:

"Scientists are not alone in recognizing animal drunkenness. Certain savage Asiatic tribes have reached the same conclusion. They even profit by this penchant of animals for alcohol, especially in capturing monkeys. The natives place large vessels of beer or other alcoholic drinks in the woods, where the monkeys drink and soon become quite drunk. The natives then have only to lead them into cages. The monkeys are so drunk that they can not tell their captors from their companions.

"The lower animals also have alcoholic tendencies. Caged parrots, for example, are easily intoxicated, and in that state often say very amusing things. In some houses the servants take particular pleasure in making these birds drunk.

"In the case of insects the same things are true. An English scientist has made curious experiments with a dozen male butterflies and as many females. Curiously enough, the females refused the alcohol, while the males eagerly took it, and ended by becoming quite drunk. They fluttered about more and more strenuously, and finally fell senseless, while their mates flew sadly about them.

"Besides alcohol, insects take other stupefying agents—a taste of which entomologists make use as the Asiatic natives do with the drunkenness of the monkeys. An American scientist of Kentucky, named Weir, proved that the sap of certain plants particularly liked by insects contains dangerous narcotics able to intoxicate these tiny creatures completely. Weir had the courage to try their effect on himself. He injected about a teaspoonful of the nectar from one of these plants, and in quarter of an hour his pulse became irregular, he was abnormally excited, and an agreeable warmth spread through his limbs. But he realized also that the experiment was not without its dangers when a swelling appeared on his arm and persisted for five or six days.

"We may deduce from these observations that in all probability the first drunkard was not a man, and that drunkenness is an evil that raged on earth, without doubt, long before the days of Noah."

Less Energy From Vegetable Food

VEGETARIANS GENERATE BODILY heat and energy at a rate 10 per cent. lower than meat-eaters, as shown by tests on seventy vegetarians conducted in America, London, and Geneva, under the direction of Prof. Glen Wakeham of the University of Colorado.

Approximately seven years of vegetarianism are required to accomplish this difference, Professor Wakeham declares in reporting the results of the experiments to the Biological Division of the American Chemical Society.

"No convincing explanation of this phenomenon has yet been suggested," Professor Wakeham says. "The vegetarians do not seem to be less active, intelligent, or subject to disease or fatigue than the meat-eaters. Apparently some rather profound change in the manner in which the cells of the body utilize their food seems to be indicated," we read in a press bulletin issued by the society.

THE tests, occupying two years, were carried out on twenty lifetime vegetarians, and fifty who had followed the strict vegetarian habit for from one to fifteen years. Professor Wakeham explains:

"The animal body is a 'heat engine,' operating in harmony with the laws of physics and chemistry, and suitable apparatus has been designed for measuring the exact rate of heat and energy production under different circumstances.

"Basal metabolism is defined as the rate of heat-energy production when the body is perfectly at rest, and no food has been taken during the preceding fifteen hours.

"The present work started with the observation that the basal-metabolic rates of several lifetime vegetarians—nurses in training in a vegetarian institution—were notably low, without any reason that could be assigned. They had always been strictly vegetarian. The mere thought of eating meat nauseated them, and they had never tasted animal food, aside from milk and eggs, in any form.

"It was not easy to find a sufficient number of vegetarians of this type to prove, with a reasonable degree of finality, the generality of this effect.

"Many of the 'vegetarians' working in vegetarian institutions proved, upon investigation, to be of the type who do not eat meat unless they can get it.

"This work seems to prove that the average basal-metabolic rate of genuine, long-time vegetarians is approximately 10 per cent. lower than that of meat-eaters. It required, however, a period of approximately seven years of vegetarianism to accomplish this change."

It will be asked at once, says the professor, whether, in the light of work, vegetarianism is good or bad. For the present, he declares that this is a matter of private interpretation.

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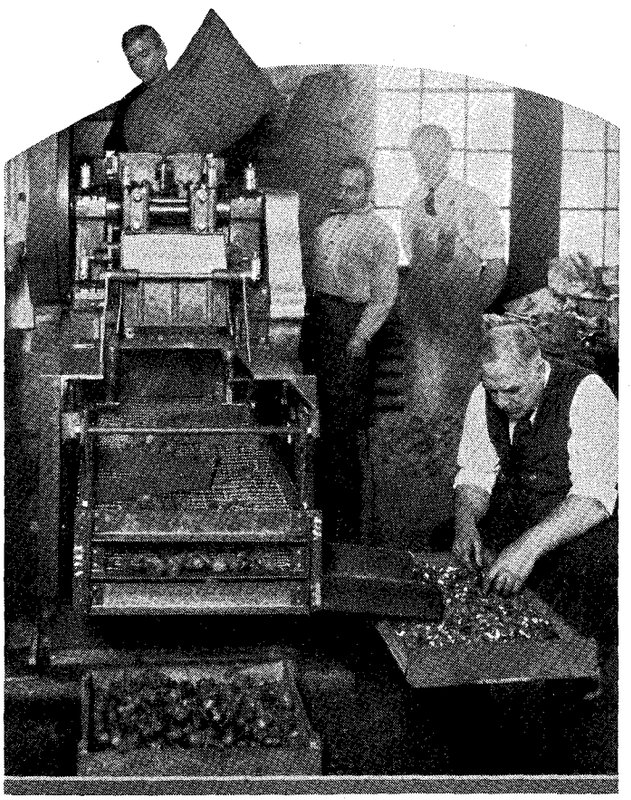
A Nutcracker Extraordinary

THE KERNELS OF CERTAIN VARIETIES of palm-nuts which grow in great profusion in the tropics, contain a high grade of vegetable oil which is odorless and tasteless, and not likely to turn rancid.

This oil is in great demand in the manufacture of soap, candies, butter substitutes, paints, varnishes, and lacquers, in the blending of salad oils, and as fat for general cooking purposes. It is also much prized in the tin-plate industry as a flux.

The oil is especially well suited for use in airplane engines instead of castor-oil, and as a fuel for Diesel and semi-Diesel



Courtesy of *The Scientific American* (New York)

The Machine That Cracks 3,400 Nuts Per Minute

engines; many other important uses have been found for it. Says a contributor to *The Scientific American* (New York):

"After the oil has been extracted from the kernel, the residue of the kernel may be used as a high-grade cattle food. The husk produces materials considered excellent in the manufacture of burlap, rope, twine, and so on.

"From the shell is produced a coke that is superior to the coke produced from mineral oil. The charcoal of the palm-nut is unsurpassed in smelting iron and other ores, and is a deodorizing, decolorizing, and gas-absorbing agent.

"The shells, made into fuel briquettes, give greater heating power, at lower cost than coal. The shell, when ground into powdered 'Palmite,' is considered a superior product, when used in the plastic and ceramic industries, for the manufacture of automobile, electrical, telephone, and radio parts, and household appliances. Other by-products include paper, wall-board, buttons, explosives, and rayon.

"In the past it has been impossible to utilize these valuable nuts commercially, due to the fact that nature has provided them with almost impenetrable shells. Hitherto, in crushing the shells, the husks and kernels were crusht also, permitting the oils from husk and shell to mix with the oil from the kernel, and producing an inferior quality of oil.

"After years of experimentation, C. B. Repp has perfected a machine, shown in the accompanying illustration, which actually separates the kernel from the husk and shell, with no injury to the kernel. The Repp dekerneling machine handles nuts of any size, and cracks them open regardless of shell thickness.

"The machine is capable of cracking more than 3,400 palm-nuts per minute, equal to a production of about 20,000 pounds of palm kernels and 180,000 pounds of by-product per day of ten hours.

"As the mechanism is started, the nuts pass from a hopper through feed tubes into correct position within the machine. Heavy plungers rise and then descend rapidly, driving sets of tungsten-steel cracking chisels into the shells with a pressure of from 8,000 up to 16,000 pounds per square inch.

"As the cracking chisels rise again, the broken shells are automatically spread out, and shells, husks, and kernels are thrown on a sievelike table, which moves backward and forward in a horizontal plane, instantly separating the kernels from the husks and shells."

Children Who Speak Strange Languages

IN THE STRANGE MENTAL CONDITION called idioglossia, the victims talk special languages of their own, which no one else can understand.

This condition, writes Dr. E. E. Free in his *Week's Science* (New York), may explain the many stories of miraculous occasions on which people spoke in unknown tongues. Two varieties are described in a recent report by Dr. A. G. Morison of the Health Department of the city of Bristol, England. We read:

"One kind of these makers of new languages, Dr. Morison describes as boys or girls who have some nervous or mental difficulty in learning to move the throat and other muscles necessary for speech. The result is that these children may pronounce their words so imperfectly that they seem to be speaking an unknown language. Children who have this difficulty usually outgrow it, Dr. Morison finds, and learn to speak normally.

"The other kind of idioglossia has been represented in Dr. Morison's experience by four boys and one girl. These children made up languages which had no discoverable relation to English or to any other language that they might have heard. The difficulty in these instances Dr. Morison believes to be due to 'word deafness,' a mental inability to register the sounds of words in the brain, altho the hearing itself may be normal. Being unable to 'hear' English words in their minds, these individuals apparently make up new words of their own on the basis of what they see; that is, of lip reading. Their brains retain and reproduce visual word memories, but not auditory ones. Sometimes, Dr. Morison states, these children develop the defective parts of their brains so that they, too, come to speak ordinary English."

Banana-Cure for Childhood Disease

A CURE for celiac disease without a drop of medicine was reported to the American Medical Association at its recent New Orleans meeting. Diet alone does it.

This disease, says a dispatch to the New York *Times*, is one of the pitiful ills of childhood, causing retarded growth, serious stomach disorders, growing weakness, and, when too long neglected, almost certain death. To quote further:

"Predisposition to relapse has made it difficult to cope with. In announcing the successful diet, Dr. Sidney V. Haas of New York said there has not been one recurrence. The new treatment is an example of the rapidly developing science of finding in two or three commonplace articles of food a regulator that enables the body to convert the entire diet into its natural 'medicine.'

"One cause of celiac disease is a peculiar form of sugar starvation. No matter how much sugar a child eats, the system can not assimilate it, and the sweet only makes him worse. Dr. Haas found the sugar in ripe bananas can be eaten freely, and that in the children's bodies it converts ordinary sugars into an agreeable form.

"He said an enzyme in the banana sweet probably accounts for this transformation. Enzymes are microscopically small substances possessing big chemical effects. The sugar enzyme acts as a spear-head of a special diet, including milk, from which the sugar has been extracted, and certain fruits and vegetables. This diet solves both the sugar problem and an improper indigestion of fat, which is a contributing cause of celiac disease. It also supplies extra proteins long recognized as needed for these cases."

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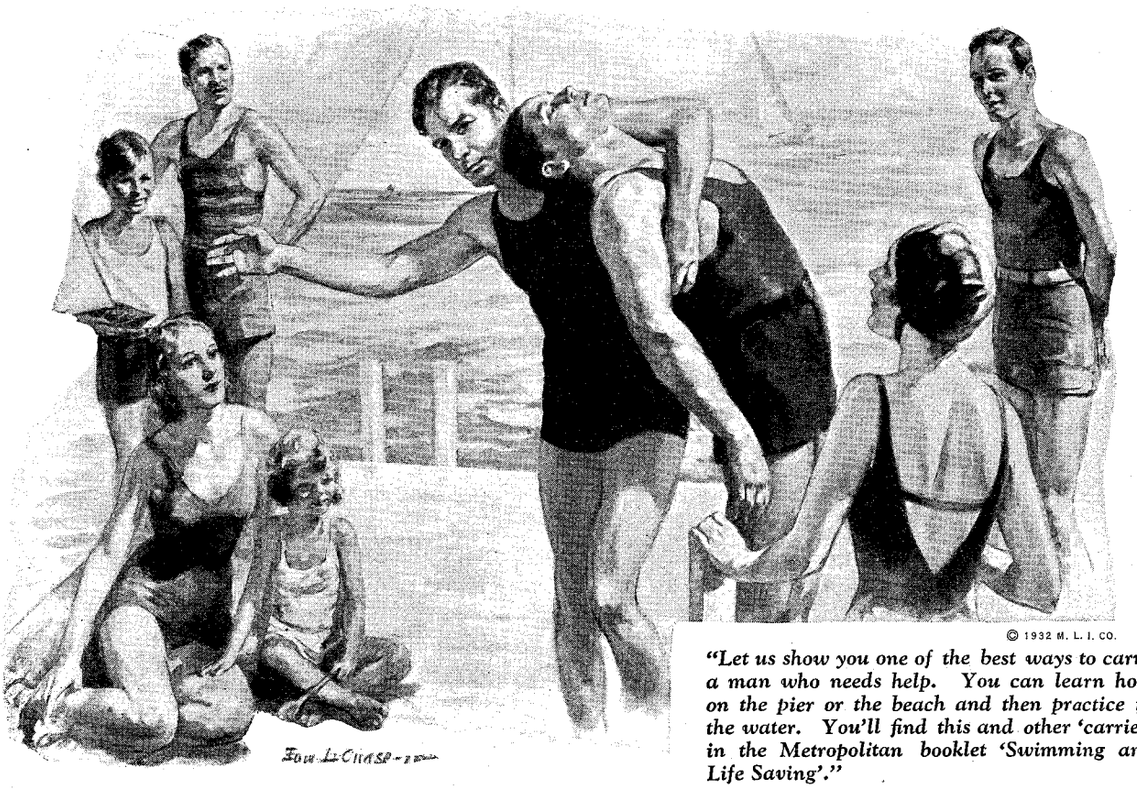
A Lesson in Life Saving



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"Let us show you one of the best ways to carry a man who needs help. You can learn how on the pier or the beach and then practice in the water. You'll find this and other 'carries' in the Metropolitan booklet 'Swimming and Life Saving'."

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OUT beyond the paddlers and bathers who cannot swim a stroke, you will find the strong swimmers who get the most joy out of clean, sparkling water. But swimming is more than a keen pleasure. It offers more opportunity for wholesome exercise for more people than any other sport.

Almost everybody who has correct instruction can learn to swim. When you swim you exercise practically every muscle in your body. You take deep breaths, expand your lungs and send your blood tingling from head to foot. And afterward, when resting in the warm, golden sunshine you soak up health-giving rays from the sun.

You may regard yourself as a fairly good swimmer because so far you have been able to take care of yourself. But if you have not learned to swim correctly you may be unjustified in your confidence. It is not difficult to correct swimming faults or to learn the proper arm and leg action and the breath control necessary in good swimming.

Foolhardiness and panic cause more drownings along the seashore and in lakes, rivers and ponds than exhaustion or cramps.

You may be perfectly willing to risk your own life to save that of another. But if you do not know how to go about it there is great danger that both lives will be lost. To save a life requires real skill. Prove whether or not you are competent by carrying ashore a friend who is not helping himself. If you find that you cannot do it, learn the proper life saving methods so that, if ever needed, you will be ready.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, in cooperation with the American Red Cross Life Saving Service, has prepared a booklet which will help you to learn to swim, if you cannot swim now. It shows the American Crawl used by champion swimmers and the proper Side Stroke to use in life saving. Send for your free copy of "Swimming and Life Saving." Address Booklet Dept. 732-L.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT ~ ~ ONE MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

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WORKING in the hot summer sun is as hard on the motor of your car as it is on your own body. Warm weather increases knocking. Knocking causes engine overheating. And overheated engines waste oil and gasoline, run up costly repair bills, shorten car life, and spoil driving trips. You will save your motor and money as well by using Ethyl Gasoline this summer. The Ethyl fluid in it controls combustion inside the engine. It turns more of the energy in each gallon into useful power and LESS into harmful waste heat. It helps keep your motor cool on the hottest days and the longest drives. Stop at an Ethyl pump today. Forget the bane of knocking and overheating as carbon forms with mileage.

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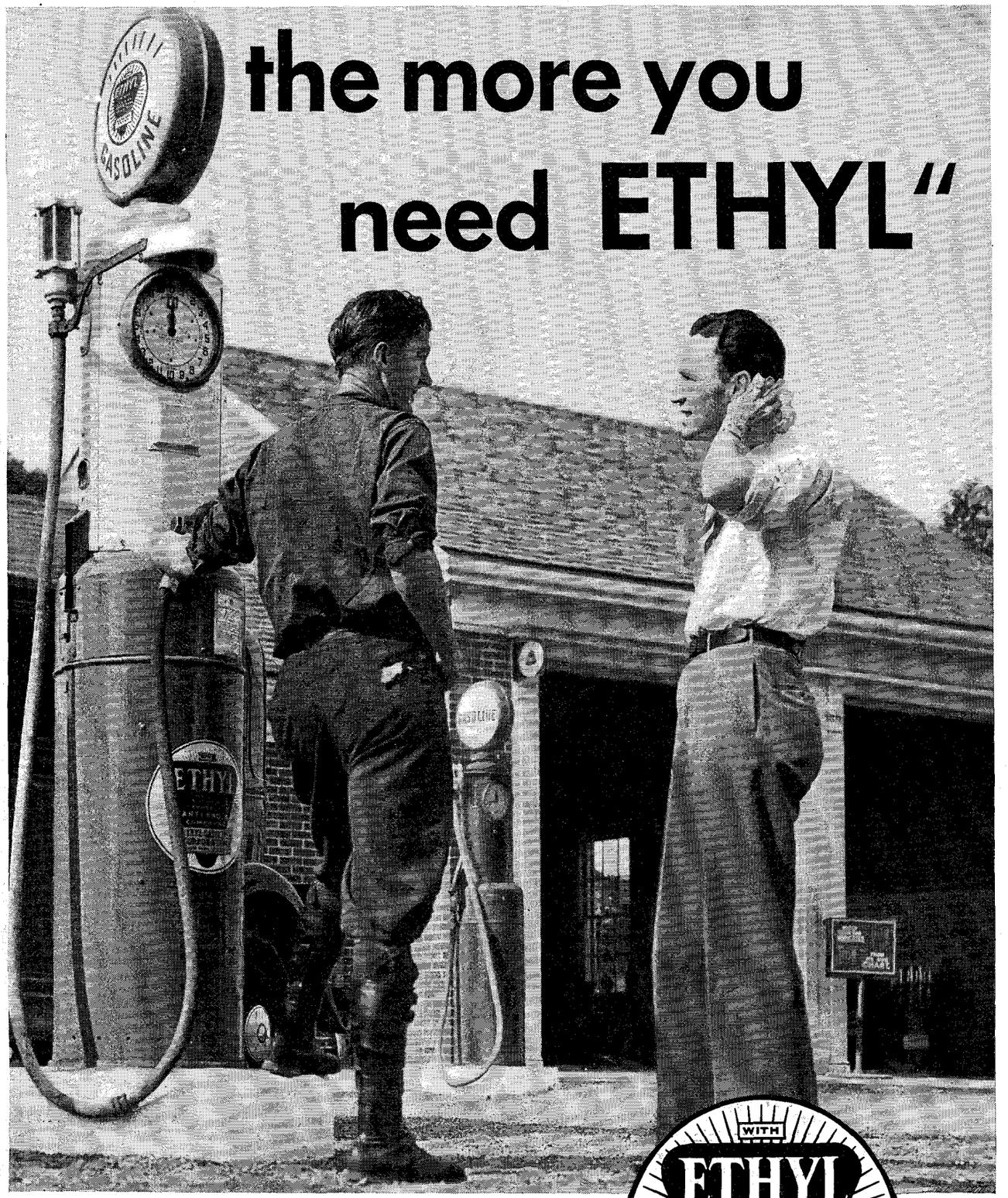
the more you need ETHYL"



Ethyl fluid contains lead

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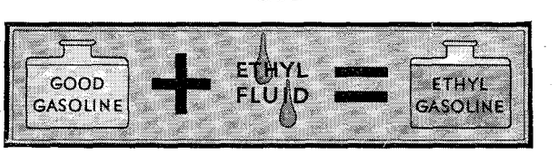

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The Human Side of the Bonus Army

"OUT OF HERE BY THURSDAY? Huh! Kaiser Wilhelm didn't do it in eighteen months."

A whiff of laughter from the rusty speaker's rusty camp-mates. Bonus pilgrims enjoy a flourish of soldierly gas-connade. They like to remind others, and themselves, of what they were fourteen years ago.

But now they're rusty with the earthy rust that settles on men long exiled from the wholesome life of the daily job.

The laughter sounded cracked and thin.

When the weather is fine enough, bits of horse-play lighten the miseries of camp life in Anacostia Park on the "flats" of Washington. A straw-stuffed dummy, representing "the only veteran who wants to go home," is dragged up to the top of the barracks building, relates the Washington *Evening Star*, and hanged to a scaffolding, while a bugler sounds "Taps."

Among the veterans, *The Star* tells us, is Billy O'Brien, of Los Angeles, a "human fly," and his wife, who specializes in escaping from a strait-jacket. "The scaffolding from which the effigy was hung was erected last night in order that Mrs. O'Brien might put on her act." She and her husband want to raise funds for tobacco money for the veterans.

"I found waves of ragged and destitute men eager to talk," writes Richard Lee in the New York *Daily News*, "but altho they've been missing lunch and eating mulligan twice a day, I didn't find anybody ready to charge on a delicatessen." And he proceeds to cases:

"If they don't feed me," said Orville Friend, who used to work in Newark, "I'll go on the streets and beg. Then they'll lock me up and have to feed me."

International

A Promising Parking Place

All the boys—from the former captain who carries field-glasses to the Baltimore private who wears trousers tailored from an oilcloth hot-dog stand advertisement—are strong for Washington Police Superintendent Pelham Glassford.

Over a tin plate full of mulligan that smelled pretty good I found J. A. Bingham, an officer in the A. E. F., and still a stickler for discipline—so it seemed to me from the way his squads of ragged soldiers moved around.

"We'll kick them out as fast as we find them—we kicked one out this morning," said Bingham, talking about Communists. The leaders, including Bingham and M. B. Thomas, of Camden, New Jersey, whose busy troops were building barracks in Anacostia Park to-day, have issued four strict rules. They are:

1. Stay until the bonus is granted.
2. No radical talk.
3. No panhandling.
4. No booze.

A few of the boys from way out in the dry West didn't seem to care about Rule No. 4. They were cooking "canned heat."

They contrasted sharply with the Westerners here since early in the week. Gaunt, bedraggled, and frequently unshaven, these veterans of the siege of Washington were determined to "stay till they pay," but they lacked the enthusiasm of the Eastern newcomers.

AND the cry is still "They come!" Bands of jobless veterans are reported on the road, here and there, all heading for Washington. They're arriving at the rate of 2,000 a day, according to the Washington *Herald*. Serious alarm is voiced by newspapers all over the country. Washington officialdom is on tenterhooks. The gravity, the menace of the situation is discust everywhere. Dispatches from the national capital mention that the White House guards are practising with tear-gas bombs.

Meanwhile it becomes known that the main camp of the bonus-seeking "army," on the Anacostia flats, is in danger of becoming a menace to the health of the city. Writing in the Washington *Evening Star*, Thomas R. Henry tells us of the thousands of men, and a few women and babies, "in a weird, flat city built out of a city dump." Further:

The water supply—two lines of fire-hose stretched a few hundred feet from a city hydrant.

More foot-sore columns, mostly from the Middle West, arriving almost hourly to the accompaniment of cheers and tooting auto horns as they tramp down the dusty road into the strange "jungle" on the river bank where they must "dig in" to the best of their ability.

Such is the picture of the Anacostia bonus camp—a pile of dynamite on Washington's doorstep.

Sanitary arrangements are primitive in the extreme. Garbage already is beginning to seep through the earth layers over the shallow trenches where it is buried.

"This place threatens to be a second Chickamauga," said a medical man who looked it over this morning. "There is no telling what may happen, and there are no arrangements to take care of an epidemic."

The necessarily unsanitary conditions under which the food is prepared and eaten, he explained, threaten an outbreak of dysentery which, during the Spanish War, caused far more deaths than enemy bullets. The men are undernourished. They have drifted into Washington from all sorts of environments. They are largely unsheltered from the dew and chill of the night, and the fog which rises from the river.

Here is the way a New Yorker, a Second Division veteran who wears a silver wound button, spent last night:

"It got dark and I couldn't move around without stepping on somebody and getting cussed out. I just had to lay down and shiver. Finally I thought I couldn't stand it any more. But I was lucky. There was one fellow with a blanket. Three of us crawled under it with him, and the four of us just hugged together all night—so it wasn't so bad."

During the World War the sewerage of every cantonment was excellent. There was always an abundant water supply. The food was fresh, constant inspection made certain that the kitchen utensils were clean, that the men washed, that the food was fit to eat. Every man was innoculated against typhoid and vaccinated against smallpox. Rigid discipline was maintained. Yet in almost every camp there was an epidemic of some kind—

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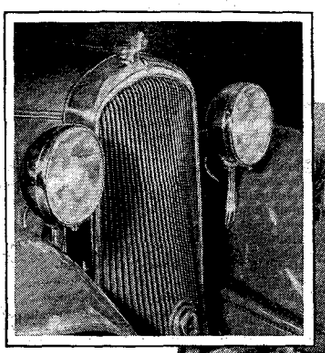

Walter P. Chrysler urges you to drive all three before you buy

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But healthy competition is a good thing for any business. So, let the best car win!

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I'll promise you this: The new Plymouth will give you one ride you won't forget. In all my years as an automobile builder, I've never driven a smoother-running or easier-riding car, bar none.

Floating Power takes out all engine vibration. It makes smoothness no longer a matter of cylinders. And it shouldn't be confused with Free Wheeling. In my opinion, any car without patented Floating Power is out-of-date.

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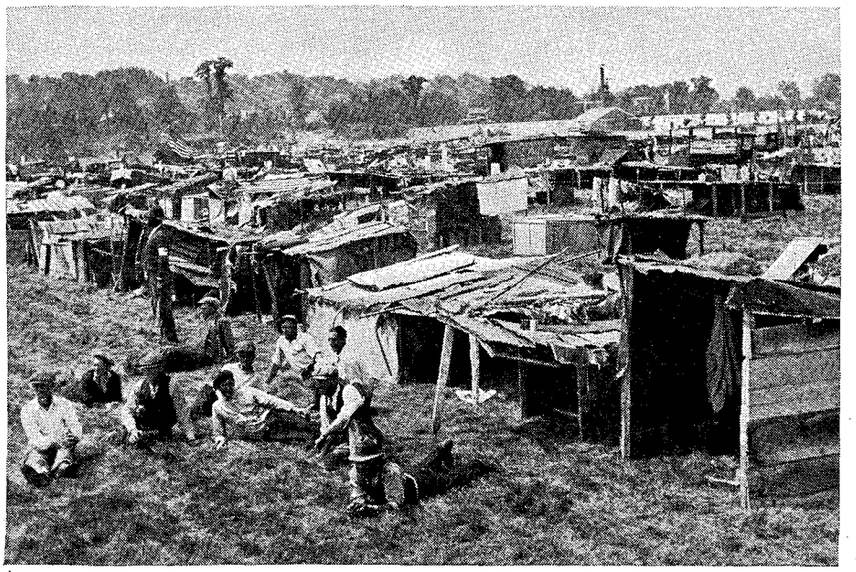
influenza, worst of all, spinal meningitis. Such things seem almost inevitable where bodies of men are huddled together. What may happen here is a source of real concern to the city Health Department, which kept an inspector on the job all day today. The danger of an epidemic is a far more serious threat to Washington than any overt acts which are at all likely from these hungry and dispirited men.

Every scrap of material which can possibly be fitted into a shelter of any kind is being dragged out of the big junk-pile on the hill above the camp. There are shelters built of egg-crates, of paper boxes, of rusty bed-springs, of O. D. blankets, of newspapers, of scraps of junked automobiles, of old wall-paper, of pieces of corrugated iron roofing, of tin and bed-ticking, of the rusty fence-wire, of straw, of parts of baby-carriages, of fence-stakes, of auto seats.

The man who can salvage an auto top from the dump has a mansion in this strange city. One fellow found a chicken-coop. He was curled up in it, fast asleep, this morning. Another built himself a lean-to shelter from a child's broken blackboard with the babies' scrawling chalk marks still on it. Another had made himself a tent out of an American flag. A *Star* reporter found one shelter, with two men asleep under it, made from an old oil-cloth raincoat which his wife had left out for the trash collector a few days ago.



Acme

Styles of Architecture Are Strangely Mixed in Bonus City

THE camp, we learn, is overgrown with weeds with straight stems about two feet tall. "These are splendid building material, woven into rusty bed-springs and through fence slats. The weed houses are the neatest of all." Reading on:

One man was carefully erecting a sod house. A colored veteran was exulting in the possession of an ice-cream store sign, which he had grabbed in the scramble on the dump. Such a fine bit of building material made him an aristocrat among his "buddies."

"Number One First Avenue," he shouted exultantly.

Perhaps the best building material of all is the burdock leaf. It goes a long way in making a roof or a wall.

The material the veteran is able to grab determines the architecture of his home in Bonus City. If it is something flat and square like a bed-spring or a piece of tin roofing, it fits naturally into a flat, square shelter. If he happens to get a handful of fence-stakes or some pieces of fence-wire these materials fall into a cylindrical structure, with a roofing of grass. If it happens to be an automobile fender, a shelter with a curved roof results.

The men with nothing else to do are devoting considerable care to the erection of these shelters. Whenever a tin can is thrown away, there is a rush for it. It may just fit into a chink in the tent, or it may serve as a coffee-pot.

Chill nights do not seem greatly to have dampened the determination of the veterans. They are beginning to make themselves more comfortable with these impromptu shelters.

There are rusty nails to be had by combing over the dump. Stones serve as hammers. Occasionally somebody grabs such a prize, in the way of building material, as an ash-sifter, a torn burlap bag, or a garbage-can.

It wouldn't be so bad if it was an entirely man-inhabited city. But the dump is affording building material to shelter women and little children. There was a family of five sheltered in one automobile in a corner of the dump. The youngest of the three children—a bright little fellow with flaxen, curly hair—was four.

The totem, which seems to follow the human race everywhere, is in evidence already. Over one large, fence-rail shelter is a brass monkey, also probably rescued from the dump.

"The monkey house," reads a sign over the door.

The camp has a grim atmosphere, but bits of humor crop up here and there. Somebody found a baby-carriage in the dump. It was lifted to the roof of one of the larger shelters. The bugler blew assembly.

"Anybody who wants to go home—here's transportation. Here's transportation for any baby in the crowd."

The food—to-day it was mostly Navy beans and scraps of vegetables—is cooked in Army field kitchens.

The men try to be sanitary about the cooking. They are trying to keep clean, shaving and giving each other haircuts. But water is hard to get—3,000 men depending on two fire-nozles. Soap and wash-basins are still harder to get. Anything that will hold water which is yielded by the dump isn't used for building material without a protest.

Wide World

"So This Is Washington!" From the Top of a Box Car

BUT there had to be a radical change at Anacostia. Alarming medical reports made it imperative that the growth of that lamentable "city" of 9,000 men should be checked immediately.

Police began shunting new arrivals to three vacant houses on Pennsylvania Avenue where accommodations exist for 1,000 men. Other refuges are in view. General Glassford said he would try to evacuate the Anacostia camp as speedily as possible.

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HENRY FORD ON FARM AND FACTORY

DANGER to our country is to be apprehended not so much from the influence of new things as from our forgetting the value of old things. At present, much that is blamed on the new thing—the machine—should perhaps be blamed on our forgetting what we had before the machine came, namely, the land. The two belong together; they cannot live apart; there is no antagonism between them; they must be reunited.

I do not look for less but more use of machinery. If the world is to have even a minimum supply of goods, it must utilize the machine. The people will never willingly forego the help which the machine gives them in their work.

Besides, machinery makes more jobs. It enables every one to enjoy inexpensively the comforts and conveniences of modern living conditions. As for overproduction, *we have never yet had a sufficient production* of all the things which the family needs. It would be splendid if the world should seriously attempt to overproduce everything that everybody needs! We should then discover that our present machine facilities could not even catch up with the need. Give the world a money system that makes it easier for goods to flow from man to man, and all the factories on earth could not begin to supply a tenth of the demand.

But it is possible to expect of the machine more than it can do. We cannot eat or wear machines. If the world were one vast machine shop, it would die. When it comes to sustaining life, we go to the fields. The machine may help us plant, cultivate, harvest, grind and bake the grain for bread. The machine may weave and cut and sew for clothing. The machine may transport these necessities for our use. In doing so, it serves in partnership with the land. And it is that relation and balance which I am urging upon our people today.

Ten years ago we started seven village industries on small water power sites, all within twenty miles of Dearborn, our purpose being to combine the advantages of city wages with country living. The experiment has been a continuous success. Overhead cost has been less than that in the big factory, and the workers would not hear of going back to the city shops. As they are free to till land in the growing season, throughout these trying times they have all remained self-sustaining. Their security is produced by machine *and* farm, not by one alone.

While this experiment has fully justified itself, I have felt that it is only a step in the right direction. Excellent as village industries are, they do not really bring industry and agriculture together. For a long time now I have believed that industry and agriculture are natural partners and that they should begin to recognize and practice their partnership. Each of them is suffering from ailments which the other can cure. Agriculture needs a wider and steadier market; industrial workers need more and steadier jobs. Can each be made to supply what the other needs? I think so.

The link between is Chemistry. In the vicinity of Dearborn we are farming twenty thousand acres for everything from sunflowers to soy beans. We pass the crops through our laboratory to learn how they may be used in the manufacture of motor cars and thus provide an industrial market for the farmers' products. I foresee the time when industry shall no longer denude the forests which require generations to mature, nor use up the mines which were ages in the making, but shall draw its raw material largely from the *annual* produce of the fields. The dinner table of the world is not a sufficient outlet for the farmers' products; there must be found a wider market if agriculture is to be all that it is competent to become. And where is that market to be found if not in industry?

I am convinced that we shall be able to get out of yearly crops most of the basic materials which we now get from forest and mine. That is to say, we shall *grow* annually many if not most of the substances needed in manufacturing. When that day comes, and it is surely on the way, the farmer will not lack a market and the worker will not lack a job. More people will live in the country. The present unnatural condition will be naturally balanced again. Our foundations will be once more securely laid in the *land*.

WE ARE still in the early stage of world-making. To stabilize conditions at a given point or to reject progress because it brings problems with it, is impossible. We need to plan how to pass through necessary changes with the least human hardship. Economic changes must come and it is possible for men to be in a position to welcome rather than dread them. With factory and farm as partners, with one foot on the soil and one foot planted on industry, we should be in a position to hail the new epoch without fear. The land would protect us from needless anxiety.

The day of small industry near the farm will return, because much of the material grown for industry can be given its first processing by the men who raised it. The master farmer will become, as he was in former years, master of a form of industry besides.

An old Roman said that corn was never so plentiful in Rome as when the men who ruled the state were those who also tilled the fields. It will be so with our people when those who fabricate the utilities of the world are those who raise the raw material from the fields.

One thing is certain—we must go on—present conditions cannot be stabilized—life goes on. I suppose that in 1632 there were people who urged that the world had gone far enough and that it should be halted and hardened into the pattern of 1632. And again in 1732, others thought that a line should be drawn and conditions stabilized. In 1832 the same proposal — it is always made — every generation makes it. Suppose the world had halted at any of those dates! Are we to declare that 1932 is the date at which development must cease and the world be stabilized just as it is? It cannot be done. Life would burst any barriers we might raise against its ongoing. We do not yet control all the materials out of which to assemble a world that is worthy to endure unchanged. Our times are primitive. True progress is yet to come. The industrial age has scarcely dawned as yet; we see only its first crude beginnings.

We are pioneers, and pioneering has its hardships. This generation is composed of economic pilgrims, passing out of less desirable conditions into what we hope shall be more desirable ones. That is the meaning of these times. We are not going back, and false prosperity is not soon coming back. It would be well to interpret present conditions in this light and help each other in the good old pioneer way, as we pass through them. We are going to renew our stake in the land; for the land is the foundation of the economic security which we seek.

Prepared and paid for by the Ford Motor Company as a contribution to public welfare.

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After Ten Years, Another Sarazen Sensation

"THE LUCKY TWO" IS WORKING ITS MAGIC again for Gene Sarazen.

The short, swart, dapper golf pro was born in 1902, Lawrence Robinson recalls in the New York *World-Telegram*. He "started to caddy in 1912, won his sensational upset United States Open championship at Skokie in 1922 and followed it up the same year with the National P. G. A."

And now, in 1932, he has achieved his most fondly cherished ambition. He has won the British Open at Sandwich.

And not only won it. He triumphed in a brilliant, record-breaking fashion that has taken the breath of the world of golfers.

His score of 283 for seventy-two holes (70, 69, 70, 74 for each eighteen) sets a new record for the British Open. It is two strokes better than the record of 285 the great Bobby Jones set for the event at St. Andrews in 1927.

This is the ninth consecutive year in which an American has triumphed in this event. In the past twelve years Americans have won eleven times.

Thus, by his record-breaking victory, Sarazen proves himself more than a "mere British Open champion," according to Arthur E. Mann in a copyrighted dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*. "He proved to be a champion of British Open champions." In the opinion of Harry D. Nash, recorded in the New York *Evening Post*, "he is the best golfer in the world to-day."

BUT he'll have to prove his right to this title in the United States Open, which is scheduled to get under way just about the time you are reading this.

© International

"The Best Golfer in the World To-day"

So Gene Sarazen has been called. Can he hang onto the title through the United States Open?

"Sarazen played powerful and majestic golf and displayed complete mastery of the situation," according to one British tribute, that of George Greenwood in *The Daily Telegraph*, which comes to THE DIGEST in a cable poll of the London press. "Playing a phenomenal game, he spread-eagled the field, making futile all efforts to catch him. It is a remarkable fact, probably without precedent on the course of nearly 7,000 yards, that Sarazen found it necessary to take a wooden club for his second shot only once, and showed superb confidence throughout."

He dared greatly in winning, too. He would not take the advice of his caddy, "Lucky" Daniels, who was presumably more familiar with the course than he. "I wanted him to take no risks," Daniels wrote in *The Daily Mail*, "and when I offered him a mashie niblick to get out of the rough, Sarazen instead took a spoon and landed on the green. Not another man in the world dared do that. I have never been so frightened."

Sarazen "won the affections of British sportsmen not only as a great golfer but as a great personality," W. F. Leysmith cabled from Sandwich to the New York *Times*. "When obviously tiring and with a vast, enthusiastic crowd surging around him on the last few holes, he showed not the slightest sign of impatience, altho one false shot might have ruined his lifetime ambition," this correspondent tells us as we read on:

> He won the championship largely because he could recover from bad positions without losing his head and possess the courage to sacrifice a stroke and play back when an emergency arose in a difficult trap.

His talisman was a necktie, the gift of his wife, which was adorned with a large question-mark, and his answer to that was to shoot seventy-two holes in five under an average of 4s.

He never was off the course, and played a really great shot at the eighth, over the Himalayas, hitting the pin with his second iron and holing an eagle 3. He three-putted the fifteenth, then got a birdie 3 at the sixteenth, which put him 3 under 4s. His long putts were not dropping, and he had to tap the ball into the cup for a 5 at the seventeenth and again for a 4 at the eighteenth.

"Anyway," he said, "that's far better than my usual 78 for the third round of a championship." Then after a long look at the question-mark on his necktie, he said, "The fourth round? Well, I am enjoying myself. The crowds are good to me—there are no signs of a depression here."

WORD that Havers had broken the course record with 68 came to Gene at the tenth in the final round and seemed to affect him. He became erratic, Mr. Leysmith tells us as he continues:

> He pulled his drive, which gave him a bad lie at the tenth, and he took 3 to reach the green and two putts. He mistimed his drive at the eleventh, and the ball, luckily for him, came to rest in a lone clump of grass amid the wilderness of hazards on the very peak of the Himalayas.
>
> With the ball twelve inches above his feet, Sarazen hit a courageous mashie over a dozen gaping traps to a point near the pin. Such luck, combined with club mastery, would win any championship.
>
> Still unsteady, Sarazen found the rough again with his drive at the twelfth and put his second into the rough left of the green. Chipping short, he took two putts for a 5. At the thirteenth he got in the rough with his drive and his second iron found a bad lie to the right of the green, but he chipped dead for a 4.
>
> His high spirits returned at the short fifteenth, when he sank a twenty-foot curling putt for a birdie 2 and blew a kiss after the ball. At this point he had one-putted on four greens, but at the fifteenth, when running one under 4s, he three-putted for a 5, passing the cup five yards with his approach putt.
>
> Sarazen now seemed pale under his tan, and after putting the ball in the rough to the right of the green with his second iron at the sixteenth, he fluffed it completely with his niblick, taking a 5.
>
> The gallery of 4,000 following him and the waits between shots were trying to the mercurial temperament of the man with the championship in his hands and the bogey of Havers behind him.
>
> It took five minutes to settle the crowd for the critical dog-legged seventeenth, which Sarazen played shrewdly. Placed rather too far to the right with his drive, he took a No. 1 iron and played short, safe from the yawning traps guarding the narrow entrance to the green. He chipped on with his niblick and got a 5.
>
> A grand drive at the eighteenth carried him far down the fairway past the wall-faced bunker which had been his nightmare since the first day. "Club?" he asked his trusted caddy, Ernest Daniels.
>
> "No. 3," came the prompt reply.
>
> It was a peach of a shot, pin high, leaving a straight six-yard putt. But it failed to drop, and Sarazen tapped it in with his seventy-fourth stroke.

THE 283 that Gene scored was followed in rapid succession by the following results:

MacDonald Smith, United States, 288; Arthur Havers, Great Britain, 289; Percy Alliss, Charles Whitcombe, and A. H. Pagdham, Great Britain, 292; W. H. Davies and Arthur Lacey,

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Great Britain, 293; Fred Robson, Great Britain, 294; Henry Cotton, Abe Mitchell, and Archie Compston, Great Britain, 295; W. L. Hope, Great Britain, 299; R. Whitcombe, Great Britain, 300.

THE London press has hailed Sarazen's feat in no lukewarm terms. Sarazen, declares *The Times*, according to THE DIGEST'S cable poll, "will be warmly and sincerely congratulated upon his great triumph in the long-drawn-out ordeal of the golf championship, about the most searching test of moral fiber and technical skill of any found in the world of sport. When each stroke is of crucial importance, the man who takes the lead from beginning to end must have something of the hero in his composition."

"Never was a championship better earned," adds *The Daily Telegraph*. "The score of 289, which gave Havers third place, would have been good enough to win any championship six years ago. Will future champions be required to average less than seventy strokes to a round? It is not impossible; but, while awaiting further miracles, we congratulate a modest and popular player upon his notable victory."

The Daily Express takes off its hat "to American golf as embodied in Gene Sarazen and MacDonald Smith. It was a grand performance. The American believes he is going to win; the Britisher hopes he will not lose. Logically the two things mean the same, but psychologically there is a world of difference."

American good feeling over the victory is thus summed up by George Daley in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

The secret of Gene Sarazen's success in winning the British Open with the lowest score for seventy-two holes in the long history of this classic of the links is out. To those who crowded about begging for some words of wisdom to help them along their golfing way, he said:

"Just get yourself physically fit, and then concentrate." Quite as easy, it seems, as making mud pies. If somebody would only think of a precept as simple for success in contract bridge, how wonderful it would be. Seven or eight of us are likely to take his advice to heart and go seeking golf's golden fleece next year.

Once upon a time another famous golfer whispered his secret to a few palpitating hopefuls in these three words: "Balancing and timing." Then, too, none will forget that time-honored injunction laid down by most writers and teachers: "Keep your eye on the ball!" As a matter of fact, none can agree and never will on that secret for success which Sarazen, in the moment of his highest elation, expounded so glibly.

It was ten years ago when the one-time caddy first climbed the heights of golf by winning the Open Championship of this country in defeating Bobby Jones and others. He was the sensation of the hour, but since that day has never been able to repeat in what may be called a major fixture—that is, with a national title at stake. Still, he has always been up in the first flight, thanks to his mental poise, long hitting, natural skill, and competitive spirit. All credit to the new ruler of the links for these attributes and the power of concentration.

WHAT A FOOL HE IS!

. . . his GUMS get none

and he has "pink tooth brush"!

IF YOUR racket got as little attention as your gums—it soon wouldn't be much good in a fast game of tennis.

When you were young, your gums were as hard as a lightweight's chin. But you've eaten the soft foods of civilization for years—and they haven't done your gums anything but harm.

Lazy and inactive at first, *now* your gums are flabby and touchy. And unless you're a lot luckier than *most* people in this day and age, they are tender—and you have "pink tooth brush."

Better get rid of it—unless you are willing to take chances on gingivitis, pyorrhea, or Vincent's disease! Or even endanger your good, white, sound teeth.

Clean your teeth with Ipana, regularly. Then rub a little *extra* Ipana right into your gums. Ipana and massage will make up for the exercise they don't get! Don't rinse off the Ipana. The ziratol—the toning agent in Ipana—works better if left right there.

Within a few days, after you begin with Ipana Tooth Paste and massage, you'll notice that your teeth are much whiter and brighter. Before a tube is gone, your gums will be firmer—*decidedly* firmer. Keep on using Ipana with massage, twice every day, and you won't have to worry about "pink tooth brush."

A GOOD TOOTH PASTE, LIKE A GOOD DENTIST, IS NEVER A LUXURY

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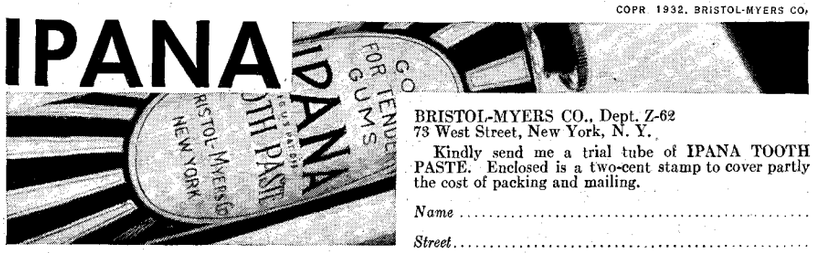

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Do you want a

BETTER APPETITE?

asks this Famous Doctor

LACK of a healthy desire for food is one of the first signs of a "run-down" condition. Heed this danger signal!

If you want a better appetite—a better digestion—greater enjoyment and "pep"—learn about the simple food-remedy doctors have found so beneficial . . . *Fleischmann's Yeast!*

Here's what a famous Austrian physician, Dr. Paul Gerber, says about fresh yeast. Dr. Gerber is head of the Department of Internal Medicine in the Rainer Hospital, in Vienna. He states:—

"Yeast* keeps the whole intestinal tract clean and active. It checks the spread of poisons from clogging food wastes. *It improves the appetite and has a tonic effect on the general health.*"

Fleischmann's Yeast, you know, actually strengthens sluggish intestines . . . fosters secretion of digestive juices . . . balances the diet with appetite-stimulating vitamins B and G, and the "sunshine" vitamin D.

Get on the road to health. Start eating Fleischmann's Yeast today! At grocers, restaurants, soda fountains. Directions are on the label. Eat 3 cakes a day.

. . .

"Two years ago I had to take a complete rest," *writes* E. D. W. Hathaway, *Alameda, Calif.* "A friend suggested Fleischmann's Yeast. It was what my system required. I am now as husky as ever."

****IMPORTANT* — Fleischmann's Yeast for health comes only in the foil-wrapped cake with the yellow label. It's yeast in its fresh, effective form, the kind doctors advise.**

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Jobless? There May Be Gold in "Them Hills"

THE pot of gold at the end of the rainbow?

Nothing doing!

It's the pot of gold at the end of the day's hike that interests the ladies of Colorado's coeducational college for gold "diggers."

They are going gold-hunting now that their husbands (or themselves, or both) are jobless.

But first they must learn the knack of scooping up gravel with a pan from the bed of brook or creek or river, and separating possible gold from it. They must learn the lore of gold-bearing sand, handling the gold-pan, the geology of deposits, and the location of likely spots.

All sorts of women are turning to this amateur prospecting.

"Women in mother-hubbards. Women in trousers. Women in overalls. Women in high-heeled shoes. Women in hip-high rubber boots. Young women, old women. Fat women and thin women," according to a story from Denver in the Columbus *Evening Dispatch*.

There are men, too, we might add. Young. Old. Chauffeurs. Salesmen. Bookkeepers. Clerks.

THEY are all studying the rudiments of placer mining under grizzled old veterans of the Klondike and Cobalt, California and Nevada. Men like Barney Fuller, who, according to *The Evening Dispatch*, declares that "the first things a prospector must learn are to keep the gold-pan clean, to chew tobacco, and to light a pipe with wet hands when a high wind is blowing."

Not only are they going prospecting in California. In these hard times, the United States, and the world, too, are running true to form. As for our own country, an editorial note sent out by United Press tells us that "every great period of stress in the fortunes of America has resulted in a migration to the frontiers. The panic of 1837 instigated the Oregon and California movements; the panic of '57 started the Pike's Peak gold-rush; and the depressions of '73 and '93 populated the grain States of Kansas, Nebraska, and Oklahoma.

"HISTORY is repeating, altho on a lesser scale, the United Press has discovered. Hundreds have gone back to the gold 'diggin's,' and are eking out sustenance."

Acme

Ladies' Day in a Colorado Gold-Panning Academy

Thus, gold-hunting is on the rise as dude-ranching wanes in the Southwest. Men and machines are burrowing into North Carolina hillsides in search of lost gold veins in the Uwharries.

IN almost every gold-producing State in the United States proper, up north in Alaska, in Canada, far across the sea in Australia, adventurous thousands are trekking into the wilds in search of the yellow metal that makes the world go round and that is at such a premium at this period of history.

Reviewing part of the situation in this country, the United Press tells us of the rush to "the gold-bearing streams and sandbars of Colorado." We read:

Some seek the adventure and romance of the early '60s. Others seek a living. In both groups are many who will succeed and many who will be disappointed.

Placer-mining schools to teach novices how to use a gold-pan and sluice-box have been opened in more than twenty Colorado cities by the State Board of Vocational Training, in conjunction with citizens' unemployment committees.

Within six weeks, 8,000 have taken the

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eight-day instruction and struck out to try their luck.

Instead of the legendary burro, or mountain canary, many are driving automobiles.

Old placer districts of the South Platte, Clear Creek, Gold Dirt, Buckskin Joe, and Alma grounds are being repopulated. Old tailings are being reworked. And the possibility of locating a new Cripple Creek keeps interest at fever heat.

The movement has failed to gain the sanction either of the Colorado School of Mines, which places the average daily earnings at twenty-five cents, or of the State Mining Commissioner, John T. Joyce, who concedes fifty cents a day, but wonders what will happen to the hopefuls next winter.

Unemployment committees, however, favor and foster the placer-mining revival because it gives the idle something to do, and in some cases day wages are being made.

CLASSES are being conducted in Walsenburg, Fort Collins, Pueblo, and Boulder, as well as Denver; and requests for such instruction have been made by Trinidad, Oak Creek, Del Norte, and Salida, according to *The Evening Dispatch*. In the State of Washington Spokane has been trying out the plan, the Associated Press reports. And the Denver *Post* says editorially:

Panning gold is not an easy job, and it is not a sure road to wealth, but to the jobless man it is better than nothing. Reports gathered by the School of Mines show placer miners are making from twenty-five cents a day up to $1.50 or more. Whatever they are making is better than no earning at all.

This gold-rush of the 1930's is not precisely new.

About 10,000 "itinerant gold-hunters, both men and women, took to the open in California alone last year," Aaron Hardy Ulm tells us in the Baltimore *Sun* Magazine, "and they wrested from nature about $1,000,000 worth of precious metal. At least as many others likewise panned gravel for gold in other sections." Further:

It is probable that the last year's number of itinerant gold-seekers in this country will be multiplied several times this season.

For, however other things may be dragging, gold is booming. Its "buying power" has almost doubled in the last year or two, and there still is gold "in them thar hills" in various parts of the United States.

A North Carolinian took to Washington recently a big chunk of rock in which about $600 of gold was embedded.

It is on such finds that gold-fever feeds; and a gold-fever now is sweeping over the world. The infection is not spread so much by news of discoveries of gold as it is stimulated by conditions growing out of the depression.

TRAVEL light! is the motto of most of the gold-seekers. And in the West, at least, nature makes this a possibility. The climate is dry, so little in the way of bedding and shelter needs to be carried. The prospectors stick to the streams and fish for their dinners. Indeed, Mr. Ulm continues in *The Sun* Magazine:

The only absolutely essential working tool needed is a pan, used in dipping up and "washing" gravel containing, or suspected of containing, gold. Most of the casual seekers deal only with gravel taken from the beds and banks of streams or from deposits made recently by overflows. Only the experienced prospectors look for placer gold in out-of-the-way places not worked before.

United States Bureau of Mines specialists doubt if the hand operator has much chance of success in panning gold anywhere east of the Mississippi River.

In spite of this, the gold-fever is permeating old mining areas of the East, notably in the Appalachian and Piedmont districts of the South. Many unemployed persons are out in the mountains of the Dahlonega (Georgia) area endeavoring to dig from the hillsides or to find in the sands enough gold to enable them to live. Yet even the most capable and industrious can not expect to earn more than fifty cents to $1 a day in that manner.

There also has been considerable revival of gold-seeking interest in the Uwharries hills section of North Carolina. It is in that area that the highest level of production in the East was attained nearly a hundred years ago, some $25,000,000 of gold coming out of there. It is a good farming district, but farmers there are wondering if they might not earn more by hunting for nuggets than by growing low-priced grain and tobacco.

Gold still is produced in several other States east of the Mississippi, but mostly as the by-product of other mining. Tennessee's production, $10,300 worth, led the East in 1931. About $500 worth was produced in South Carolina and some $5,000 worth in Pennsylvania. Gold has been produced in Virginia, and geologists say that gold "might" be found almost anywhere.

For the particularly adventurous and hardy, Alaska probably offers the best opportunities for gold-seeking to be found in the United States area.

NEAR Ishpeming in the upper peninsula of Michigan, interest in an abandoned gold field has been revived, according to an account by Russell Gore in the Detroit *News*. Forty thousand dollars' worth of gold has been taken from the shafts of this mine since active work in it stopt, and now geologists think that perhaps it is worth reopening. Anything like a gold-rush is out of the question in this case, because the land is privately owned and is only a part of the large holdings of an iron company.

Down in the Southwest, in Arizona, intensive search for gold is under way in three sections of the State—the northwest, southwest, and southeast, says Edwin J. Webster in a dispatch from Phœnix to the New York *Times*. Continuing:

Old and young prospectors have again loaded the patient burros with spades, picks, pans, and provisions, and started the search for claims. Modern methods with deep veins, cyanid treatment, and big milling machines are also being used.

Popular interest in the gold search is strongest north of Yuma, and not far from the Colorado River. There a prospector searching the foothills came on promising territory. Appropriately, he named his locations the Santa Claus claims, and staked out all the law allows. When news of his find reached Yuma and, later, Phœnix, there was a rush of miners. Several companies with considerable capital have been formed.

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YOU can apply it yourself in half an hour, or have your garage man do it. It dries hard overnight, and leaves the top of your car new-looking and waterproof.

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It dries in an hour or two—leaves no brush marks. Gives a hard, durable finish with a beautiful lustre. A brush with every can.

Polish the CAR with SPEED BLEND, the New No. 7 Duco Polish

This new fast-working No. 7 Duco Polish restores the original color and lustre of the finish. It's easy, quick and safe. Rub it on. Wipe it off. Made for Duco by the makers of Duco.

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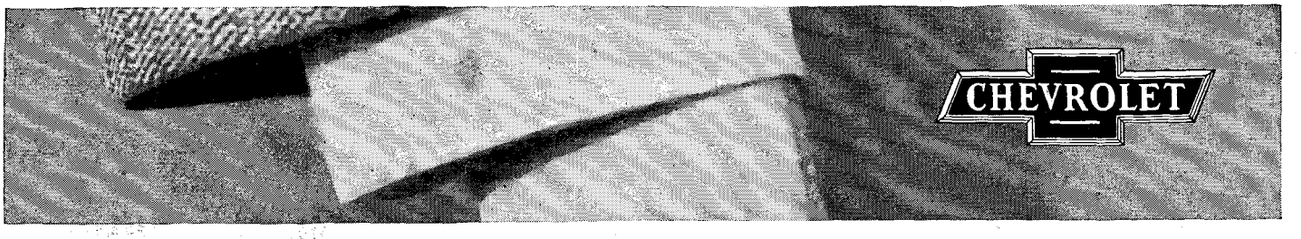
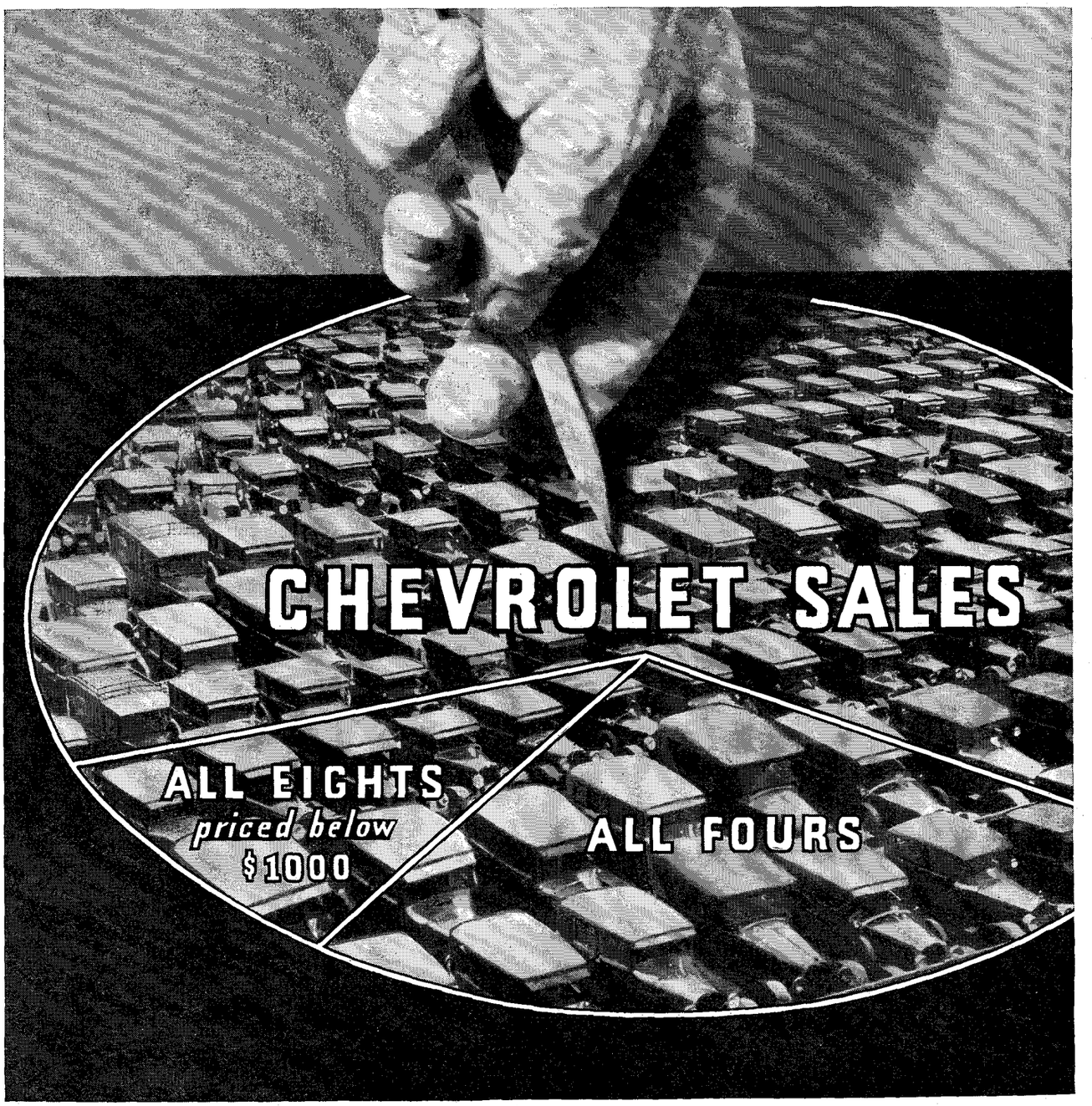


Since January 1st, buyers have



CHEVROLET

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"SIX CYLINDERS *no more-no less*" says America

chosen more Chevrolet Sixes than the combined total of all fours and all eights priced below $1000

Look at what happened when America began lifting hoods and counting cylinders: Overwhelming preference for "*SIX CYLINDERS. No more—No less.*" A sweeping endorsement of the *soundness* and *correctness* of the Chevrolet six-cylinder engine!

America knows its motor cars. And America knows you can't get around these facts about cylinders in a low-priced car: That *six* is the largest number you can have and still get *unexcelled economy!* That *six* is the fewest you can have and still get *built-in* smoothness! And who wants to sacrifice either of these great factors of motoring satisfaction?

America prefers the Chevrolet Six—because it strikes a happy medium between two extremes. It gives economy—*the lowest operating and upkeep cost of any American car,* as proved by the experience of tens of thousands of owners! It gives smoothness—the *built-in smoothness* that makes driving really comfortable, effortless, enjoyable! And it gives many other advantages just as essential and important as six cylinders. Advantages no other low-priced car can match.

Fisher bodies—big, spacious, luxurious Fisher bodies—styled in the latest custom mode, built solidly and ruggedly to give long service!

That matchless combination—*Free Wheeling and Syncro-Mesh*—for quick, quiet, effortless shifting and positive car control.

A dependable chassis, whose basic design has been *proved* by millions of satisfied owners.

Such features of riding-comfort as four parallel-mounted springs, four hydraulic shock absorbers, adequate weight and correct balance!

And new reduced prices—as much as $50 and $55 lower than they were before!

Chevrolet is able to give this value, because Chevrolet is the world's largest producer of motor cars. Largest for three out of the past five years! Largest for the first six months of 1932! First in value—First in sales!

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Division of General Motors

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SIX CYLINDERS

NO MORE—NO LESS!

With more than six cylinders you sacrifice economy—With less than six cylinders you sacrifice smoothness

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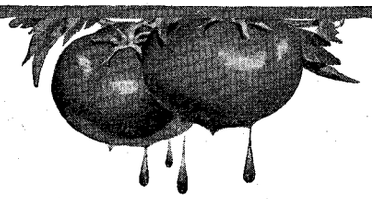

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Ever eat a tomato right off the vine? . . . that's

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A Record of Records

ANXIOUS days for record holders, these! But great days for record breakers!

Athletic marks are coming down in a veritable hailstorm.

World records. United States records, Meet records. College records.

It is impossible to keep up with the achievements of men such as Eastman, Spitz, Kiesel, Venzke, Sexton, Wykoff, Beard, Bowen, and Zabala. But as a sample of what is going on, consider what happened the other day in Chicago.

The Marquette Marvel, Ralph Metcalfe, the phenomenal Negro runner, and Saling and Keller, of Iowa and Ohio State, were the head-liners in the National Collegiate Track and Field Meet in which, according to Wildrid Smith in the Chicago *Tribune*, "five world's records were broken and one was tied. In addition, one American record, one American collegiate mark, and six meet records were established in the list of superperformances by the athletes, who also were competing for the right to enter the American Olympic finals."

Metcalfe himself broke three records and tied a fourth. Here they are, as listed in Mr. Smith's *Tribune* account:

100-YARD DASH—Time, 9.5 seconds equaling Tolan's accepted world's record.

220-YARD DASH—Time, 20.5 seconds, beating Locke's world mark and George Simpson's national collegiate record.

100-METER DASH—Time, 10.2 seconds, smashing the world record established by Charley Paddock in 1921, which was equaled by Eddie Tolan in 1929.

200-METER DASH—Time, 20.3 seconds, beating Roland Locke's six-year-old world record.

METCALFE'S sprinting, this writer continues, "was the best seen in a single afternoon since Charley Paddock flashed across the sports horizon back in 1921." Telling a more connected story of the day's great deeds, *The Tribune's* reporter continues:

A perfect track, fast and firm, with accompanying sunshine and warm weather, formed the ideal setting for Metcalfe. The slight wind, quartering the track, did not help him, and officials said there were no reasons why the records should not be accepted.

While Metcalfe dominated the meet, George Saling of Iowa and Jack Keller of Ohio State were none the less brilliant.

Saling's came first. In the 120-yard high hurdles the Iowan moved mechanically down his chalk-lined lane, bobbing at each hurdle and breaking the tape in 14.1 seconds. This time was the fastest ever run under weather condition suitable to acceptance as a world record.

Saling's time supplanted the official world's mark of 14.4 seconds, first set by Earl Thomson of Dartmouth twelve years ago, and which he, himself, tied at the Drake relays last April. He also bettered the official national A. A. U. record established last summer by Percy Beard of the New York Athletic Club.

Then came Keller's bid. Jack sprinted over the 220-yard hurdles in 22.7 seconds, an almost unbelievable speed, and again, as in the high hurdles, the champion won by less than a yard.

Keller's time was three-tenths of a second faster than that of Charley Brookins, when the former Iowan hung up the world record eight years ago.

There were other heroes in the games. The one-mile and two-mile distance brought forth three men who undoubtedly can hold their own with all comers, Glenn Cunningham of Kansas, Charles Shugert of Miami, and Henry Brocksmith, Big Ten title holder at both distances.

Cunningham defeated Brocksmith in the mile in 4 minutes, 11.1 seconds. It was Cunningham's best performance, and it set an American outdoor record.

After his grueling effort in the mile, Brocksmith came back on the track less than an hour later in the two-mile. He lost, but his conquerer, Charles Shugert, had to run the eight laps in 9 minutes, 16 7-10 seconds, a new N. C. A. A. record.

Hugh Rhea, giant football player from Nebraska, deserves honorable mention. He pushed the 16-pound shot 52 feet, 5¾ inches for an N. C. A. A. record, more than a foot better than Rothert's winning throw two years ago, and less than two inches short of the official world's figure.

IN applauding these performances, however, it is well to remember certain technical details governing recognition of the records. J. P. Abramson may be starting an argument when he discusses in the New York *Herald Tribune* the difference between making a record and having it accepted officially. Nevertheless he says:

In the interest of accuracy it ought to be stated that Metcalfe's records at 100 meters and 200 meters will not and can not be accepted as new records under the American and international rules.

Some years ago when Charley Paddock was breaking records with abandon he ran a sprint race in the course of which he covered five yards in nothing flat. That is to say, he was clocked for 75 and 80 yards, or some such distances, in the identical time. Along about then the International Athletic Federation ruled that no intermediate records could be established in any race under 300 yards. This rule applies to Metcalfe's races, where he was timed at 100 yards and 100 meters in one race, and 200 meters and 220 yards in the other. Frederick W. Rubien, secretary of the American Olympic committee, and Daniel J. Ferris, secretary of the A. A. U., agreed that Metcalfe's harvest of records would be limited to the 220 yards, since Wykoff's 9.4 seconds has already been approved by the A. A. U. and will undoubtedly be accepted by the I. A. A. F.

Regarding the 100-meter record, the international rules say that a record can be made only at the scheduled distance, not the prolongation of it. And the scheduled spring in the N. C. A. A. games was 100 yards.

Giving Metcalfe a new world record at 220 yards would be an injustice to Roland (Gip) Locke, ex-Nebraskan. Locke also ran 220 yards in 20.5 seconds. The record was applied for. The International Federation, sitting in Congress at Amsterdam in 1928, decided against accepting times in tenth-seconds. They moved Locke's time to the next nearest fifth, and credited him with a world record of 20 3-5 seconds.

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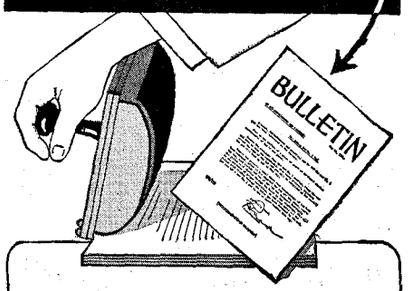

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CURRENT POETRY

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THERE is felicity of description here. In *The Saturday Review* (London):

DRYAD

By A. R. U.

I saw a green-clad dryad in the wood,
Sat there and watched her slipping past the trees,
Stepping so softly over rocks and branches
Down to where a pool lay in drowsy solitude,
Nestling in a gorge where hardly crept the breeze.

And all around the voice of flowing water
Murmured songs of comfort so joyously and low;
All else was silent, save perhaps a rustle
As of brown leaves scudding, dead in Autumn's
slaughter,
Or when forest creatures in fear or hunger go.

So the pool was waiting in opal pallor shrouded,
Mimicking the clouds that chased across the sky,
Beating tiny waves against the fern-fringed rock
banks,
Hustling curdled foam to corners driftwood-
crowded,
Laughing where the poor warped shadow-trees
did lie.

Slowly she stepped . . . so white against the hill-
side,
Green against the amber of the rain-stirred water,
Supple of body, slim and very lovely . . .
Down through the shadows where the impish
beetles glide,
To the pool that called her, lured her on, and
caught her.

Caught her, and held her in a cool contentment,
Soothing those white limbs gently with caresses.
Even the Sun, wrapped blindly in the rain-mists,
Shattered the clouds to peep at her and sent
Jewelled beams to catch her and woo her with his
kisses.

Sun and water stole her, stole away my dryad;
Ah, but I envied amber-coloured water.
Only a mortal, there I sat and envied
Little waves whose lapping, lapping, made her glad,
And long sun fingers that triumphed when they
sought her.

THE movement away from the city gets encouragement by this dubious picture in *The Atlantic Monthly:*

WAKING OF A CITY

By Douglas Malloch

We fools who cannot sleep have heard it waken
So many times
We cannot count, a giant roughly shaken,
For whom no chimes
Make glad the housewife, send the man afield:
Its matin call
Is noise, the many-voiced and many-wheeled,
Where noise is all—

The growling dawn, and then the sullen roaring
From street to street,
Then human life within the hopper pouring
With hurried feet,
The crowded street cars, women hip to hip
With men unclean
Crushed in the nauseating fellowship
Of day's machine.

Oh, I have seen the dawn above a mountain
That floods the plain,
Where life wells up, like water from a fountain,
All sweet again,
Have seen the world awaken like a child
With eyes of blue,
That stretched its arms, breathed deeply then,
and smiled
That night was through.

But cities have no peaks, they have but valleys,
No verdant breast,
From restless sleep crawl out of darkened alleys
To day's unrest.
On streets stone-curbed the first gray shadows
break,
And lives stone-curbed,
For at the dawning cities do not wake—
They are disturbed.

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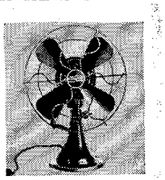

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The Emergent Oil Industry

CERTAIN INDUSTRIES ARE BOUND to work out of a depression ahead of others.

Frequently the leader is an industry which was in bad shape even before the coming of the general depression, and has therefore been undergoing a thorough readjustment.

Just now the oil industry is being hailed as definitely on the way to better times. Many financial writers report observations that it may be the first major industry to turn the corner. Several stock-market commentators note that in recent months the oil stocks have made a much better showing than any other group.

Recalling that a leading oil executive told the convention of the United States Chamber of Commerce a few weeks ago that the oil industry was in sounder economic position than any other large industry in America, Bradley W. Trent of the Consolidated Press now finds many observers of the same opinion. The stock-tickers "are outlining the story of the statistical improvement in the petroleum industry." It is not that the volume of sales is increasing. As a matter of fact it is decreasing. "The improvement is found in the more stable conditions, a better balance between production and consumption than existed a year ago, and a rise in prices to a level where oil companies begin to see a profit."

In fact, "after a bad year in 1931, many oil companies are operating in the black this year."

The comparative strength of the oil industry has not depended on the recent international conferences in New York, notes J. C. Royle in one of his syndicated Washington letters. And in connection with the last conference it might be noticed that while it broke up without reaching any satisfactory agreement, seasoned observers, according to *The Wall Street Journal*, feel that some kind of international stabilization scheme is likely to be worked out at some future conference. But the point is, Mr. Royle insists, that "the industry is cleaning house in this country, no matter what policy foreign producers may follow." And the statement is confirmed by optimistic reports from the June meeting of the Petroleum Institute at Tulsa.

ANYWAY, developments of the industry in the last two months may be held to "afford some proof that oil has turned the corner," writes Michael J. Saada in the New York *Evening Post*.

"The petroleum industry of the United States is the first of our major industries to be entering upon a profitable basis," so *The Annalist* tells us. This magazine points out that "with crude oil at one dollar a barrel in east Texas and gasoline at five cents per gallon at the refineries in that territory, the efficient, integrated companies are able to realize a profit after allowing for depreciation charges." And this, we are told, is due to readjustments in the industry itself. Of course, "throughout the general economic depression the petroleum industry has been blest by well-sustained consumption." But at the same time the industry has been suffering from internal competitive evils. The writer lists them:

1. The leasing system under which crude oil is produced, ipso facto creating an incentive to flood the market whenever a new field be discovered.
2. The advance in geological science promoting the discovery of new fields (which ought not to be an evil, but works that way).
3. The multiplying of small refineries without marketing outlets of their own.
4. The senseless competition of the major companies in seeking to expand their sales through the installation of more and more service stations.
5. The advent of State taxation of gasoline, which has been trailed by racketeering and bootlegging.
6. General extravagance on the part of the big companies, perhaps under the excuse of preserving their competitive position, e. g., in the acquisition of great areas of leaseholds.

THE remedial measures that have been taken in the petroleum industry are largely artificial, we read, "but they are being assisted by natural economic factors." Or, perhaps, says the writer, this might be turned around. At any rate—

The production of crude oil has been curtailed by agreements to operate pools as units, rather than as checkerboard squares, which have been adopted in California; and by governmental edict in Oklahoma and Texas.

The rationale of such strong-arm measures is that the State has an interest in its products, and is not going to let them be sacrificed, no matter if titular proprietors are competitively willing to do so. Anyhow, the plan has operated successfully with common consent and has just been upheld by a unanimous decision of the United States Supreme Court.

In the meanwhile low price has reduced drilling and has checked wild-catting. The recent advances in price that have brought crude oil up to about $1 per barrel have not let loose production. If there be further advances, will producers continue to be temperate?

The small refiners who have lived more or less at the expense are gradually dying natural deaths.

At the present time the petroleum refiners of the United States as a whole operate at about 60 per cent. of capacity as listed by the American Petroleum Institute, but some of the great integrated companies enjoy a much higher rate, and deliver the major part of their product as anti-knock, high grade.

The big companies are cooperating with the State authorities in measures to reduce tax evasion, but unfortunately State legislators evince a tendency to increase tax rates, which increases the premium upon evasion.

BUT the greatest evil in marketing gasoline, says the writer in *The Annalist*, is the multiplying of service stations, whether company owned and operated, or privately owned and operated with the companies furnishing the equipment. But the waste in this direction is gradually curing itself, as unprofitable stations are being abandoned.

"Besides the restraint upon crude-oil production in prospecting for new pools and moderation in creating service stations, the petroleum industry has done other constructive things"—

Two great consolidations have been consummated, viz., Socony-Vacuum and the absorption of the two Prairie companies by Sinclair, which had previously absorbed Pierce.

These consolidations promote economy in operation in many ways. Capital accounts have been written down with severity. Salaries and wages have been reduced. Large areas of leased land have been surrendered. Well drilling has been curtailed.

In general the industrial atmosphere has changed from the mad desire to grasp quantity in both production and sales to the appreciation that volume without profit does not yield dividends to stockholders. In the future we may look for more dividends and less expansion. It is now becoming known that in the second quarter of this year the leading companies are realizing a profit over and above their depletion and depreciation charges.

Prosperity's Humble Beginnings

WE may talk about great banking consortiums, widely heralded Wall Street movements, laws enacted by Congress, conferences of notables in Washington. And, of course, all these things have their effect. But it is not with these great strokes that the beginnings of new prosperity appear, reflects the editor of *The Manufacturers Record*, Baltimore. As he sees it:

One must go out into rural areas where the people are quietly building up their little businesses to realize that the economic revival has started. And real money is growing in field, grove and garden. The small city and country community are the backbone of the nation. As they prosper, so will the nation.

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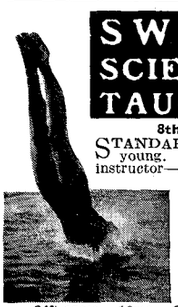

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THE 63D ANNIVERSARY

Three Kinds of "Inflation"

"INFLATION" is the name commonly given to various methods proposed for raising or stabilizing the price-level.

The price-level, writes Thomas F. Woodlock in *The Wall Street Journal*, is simply the equation of money to goods and services. And, of course, it is the great change in this equation that has been upsetting the world.

The various schemes for restoring normal relationships fall into three classes, which Mr. Woodlock would help us to distinguish:

The first class deals directly with the money-unit itself, and proposes to affect prices by a quantitative change in the volume of money, i. e., the *creation* of more money-units. All schemes for increasing "paper-money" in quantity uncontrolled by any requirements of convertibility into "metallic" money fall into this class. Instances are Professor Commons's proposal for "Greenbackism" under control of the Federal Reserve system, and the Patman "bonus" scheme. This class may be termed "inflation" pure and simple.

The second class deals with proposals for an increase in the volume of money-units by enlarging the base of metallic money reserves while preserving the principle of convertibility. All the schemes for "remonetization" of silver fall in this class. The distinction between the first and second class lies in the matter of convertibility of paper into metal and the consequent limitation imposed by metal on the volume of paper. No such limitation exists in the case of the first class; it does exist in the case of the second class.

The third class of methods is that which is at present being applied by the Federal Reserve system, and it differs radically from both of the others. It consists in an attempt to stimulate the effectiveness of the existing volume of gold units so that they shall generate a larger volume of "credit." It is in the form of "credit" that "money" mainly operates, and the volume of "credit" that a given quantity of "money" will generate is the active factor in the price-equation. The aim of the method now in operation is to bring into play a larger volume of credit and by increasing its activity to advance the price-level. This method differs from the first class in that the volume of money is strictly limited by a metallic base, and it differs from the second class in that it proposes no change in the character of that base.

WHILE the word "inflation" correctly describes the first class of proposals, Mr. Woodlock points out that "it can be applied to the second class only with important qualifications, and it can not, strictly speaking, be applied at all to the third class." Indeed, he says—

The essence of the last-named class (except for the use of government securities as basis for issue of circulating notes) is that it is nothing more than an effort to make a strictly controlled gold-standard money system function to the full extent of its potential capacity.

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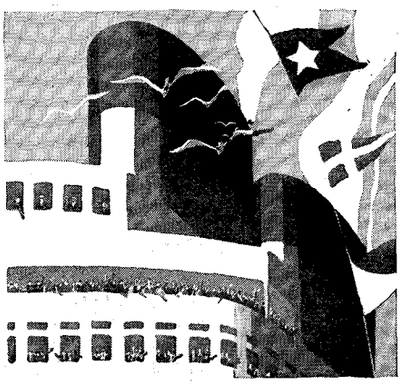

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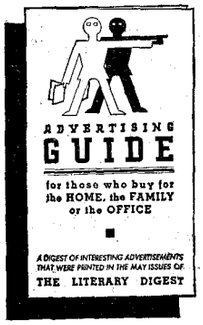
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carpetbagger; chauffeur; gerrymander; mugwump.—"F. C. S.," Birmingham, Ala.—In the middle of the last century, valises in the United States were commonly made with very durable sides of carpet instead of leather, and were called *carpetbags*. In the development of the West, one commonly carried his possessions in such commodious bags. Western bankers, lacking strong-boxes, customarily carried their wealth and deposits with them in these bags—and found it very easy to decamp. A roving person of doubtful character thus became known as a *carpetbagger*. The term was also opprobriously applied to Northerners who, after the Civil War, swarmed through the South.

The first automobiles in France during the early nineteenth century were steam-driven. It was a natural step to transfer the title of the fireman (*chauffeur*) of the locomotive to him who operated a steam-driven horseless carriage.

At the time that Elbridge Gerry (1744-1814) was Governor of Massachusetts, he laid out the districts of that Commonwealth. One of these districts was so abnormally arranged that it was thought to resemble a sala*mander* in shape. Hence, any voting-district unfairly laid out for the purpose of supporting some particular issue or candidate is said to be *gerry-mandered*.

The political term *mugwump* is from the Algonkian Indian dialect *mugquomp*, chief.

carry on.—"W. J. H.," Fargo, N. D.—*Carry on* was originally a word of command in the British Navy, meaning "Continue as before." In the World War, it was universally adopted by English-speaking forces.

correlate.—"M. L. D.," Haverhill, Mass.—The verb *correlate* in its intransitive sense, "to have a mutual relation *to;* to stand in correlation *with*," is established in the language, and we have examples of this usage dating from 1742. For example, Henry Fielding, the English dramatist (1707-1754), in his Preface to "Joseph Andrews" wrote: "What caricature is in painting, burlesque is in writing; and, in the same manner *the comic writer and painter correlate to each other*." "The real alone is knowable, *correlating with knowledge*," occurs in Grote's "Plato," published in 1865. In Rolleston's "Animal Life" (Introduction), published in 1870, occurs: "Parasitism is often found to be *correlated with disappearance of structures*."

"Devant si je puis."—"G. D. K.," Perry, N. Y.—This motto was that of Ranulph de Mesnilwaren who accompanied William of Normandy on his invasion of England in 1066. Ranulph was one of the first of the Normans to leap ashore, and tradition claims that the words were uttered by him as he did so. Therefore, they were adopted as the family motto by his descendants—"Devant si je puis." It is translated: "Foremost if I can."

doctor, professor.—"M. E. S.," New York City.—The title *doctor* is bestowed as an academic degree; that of *professor* belongs to an academic office. To the former attaches the higher dignity.

Dolores.—"J. G. M.," Oakland, Calif.—The correct pronunciation is *do-lo'riz*—first *o* as in *obey*, second *o* as in *go*, *i* as in *police*.

Do-X.—"J. M. W.," Glenwood, Ia.—*Do-X* is pronounced *do-eks*—*o* as in *go*, *e* as in *get*. The letters *Do* are a contraction of *Dornier*, the name of the designer of this type of seaplane.

gasoline, kerosine.—"I. C. W.," Philadelphia, Pa.—*Gasoline*, formerly sometimes spelled *gasolene*, *gasoleine*, and *gazoline*, is a compound made of the base word *gas*, plus *ol*, denoting loosely an oil, plus the chemical terminal *ene*, denoting a hydrocarbon of the olefin series. The word appears to have been formed about 1870; for the first record of its use in print is in an article by J. R. Nichols, in *Fireside Science*, in 1871.

The base word *gas* was invented by a Flemish chemist, Jan Baptista van Helmont, born 1577 and died December 30, 1644. His own statement that he had made the word from the Greek word *chaos*, softening the Greek letter *chi* into the Dutch *g*, was long overlooked, and many etymologists erroneously ascribed its origin to the Dutch *geest*, spirit.

Van Helmont's statement in Latin, translated into English in 1662 by J. Chandler, reads: "Because the water which is brought into a vapour by cold, is of another condition, than a vapour raised by heat: therefore . . . for want of a name, I have called that vapour, Gas, being not far severed from the chaos of the Auntients."

Kerosene, tho an older term than *gasoline*, has a briefer ancestry. The mixture was first manufactured in 1846 by Abraham Gesner (1797-1864), a Canadian geologist, but it was not until six years later that he undertook its manufacture on a commercial scale, establishing two manufactories of the oil in New York City after 1852. In 1854 he patented the composition, using the spelling *kerocene*. The word is derived from the Greek *keros*, wax, plus the chemical terminal *ene*.

Héloise.—"E. H. B.," St. Petersburg, Fla.—This name is a French form of *Louisa*. The pronunciation is *e''lo''iz'*—*e* as in *prey*, *o* as in *go*, *i* as in *police*.

Hilary.—"F. A. D. R.," Catonsville, Md.—*Saint Hilary* was Bishop of Poitiers and died in 367. He appeared in the Council of Seleucia in 359 after having been exiled to Phrygia for incurring the displeasure of the Court Party, and taking a permanent part in the Arian controversy. The Church observes his day on January 13th.

The term *Hilary* is derived from his name *Hilarius*, and in the English Church Calendar his festival is given as being observed on the date given above. From the observance of this festival came the name of a term or session of the High Court of Justice in England, and also the name of one of the University terms at Oxford and Dublin, but at Oxford to-day the term is more generally called *Lent term*.

Harrison in his "History of England," published between 1577 and 1587, printed the following, based upon the Old Style Calendar which differs ten days from the New Style. "*Hilary term* beginneth the three and twentieth day of January, if it be not Sunday; otherwise the next day after, and *is* finished the twelfth of February."

The obsolete phrase "to keep *Hilary term*" was humorous, and designated a period of hilarity, merriment, or cheerfulness. *Hilary-tide* is a word that has been in the language since 1330, and, so far as the English literary records go, preceded *Hilary* by nearly a century, for it occurs in Brunne's "Chronicles," written about 1330.

legend, legendary, narrative, traditional.—"F. L. C.," New York City.—The language is *full of idioms*, and such are "to be as dead as a door-nail," "to let the cat out of the bag," or "to sell one's ass," which means to get rid of one's foolish ways, etc. These idioms originated in figurative speech. They are not *legends* or *traditions*, but they have been handed down from generation to generation as a part of our language, which we term idioms and idiomatic phrases.

The word *legendary* means "consisting of or resembling legends." A *legend* is a *narrative*, based on tradition, with some intermixture of fact, springing up naturally among the people and reflecting popular feeling. Originally, however, in early church usage, a *legend* was something, such as a narrative of the lives of the saints and martyrs, read at service.

That which is *traditional* is based upon knowledge, manners and customs, opinions, etc., passed from generation to generation by word of mouth, and afterward embodied in literature. Our language is full of figurative expressions based upon customs that have come down to us by tradition. One of these is "*in the twinkle of a bedpost*." "To sleep like an angel" and "to eat like a horse" are both *figurative expressions*, and not *traditional* or *legendary*.

Lilith.—"J. W. H.," Seaford, Del.—In Jewish mythology, *Lilith* was said to be a specter, the enemy of new-born children. She was said to have been Adam's first wife but, refusing to submit to him, was turned from Paradise.

mood; Mackinac, Mackinaw.—"A. J. S.," Burlington, Ia.—There is only one pronunciation of *mood*, and that is *mud*—*u* as in *rule*. *Mackinaw* is a variant spelling of *Mackinac*, used as the name of a strait between Lakes Michigan and Huron, also an island in Lake Huron, and both are pronounced *mak'i-no*—*a* as in *fat*, *i* as in *habit*, *o* as in *or*.

moon (the).—"A. M. B.," Mt. Pleasant, Mich.—Until quite recent times, the *moon* (luna) was supposed to have the power to affect the sanity of persons exposed to its rays. Mild exposure caused one to become *moonstruck*, as lovers were from *gazing at the moon, or strolling* in the moonlight. One's grandparents, possibly even one's parents, would take every precaution to avoid making a *moon-calf* of a child by not permitting him to sleep exposed to the moon. *Moon-madness* is synonymous with *lunacy*. The superstition dates back to the Roman and Greek periods, and is possibly much older.

pain.—"S. D.," Brooklyn, N. Y.—*Pain* is experienced in many degrees. "It may vary in intensity from a mildly disagreeable sensation to acute anguish." The phrase "excruciating pain" is quite common and in good usage. The meaning, of course, *is agonizing pain*.

palindrome.—"W. M.," St. Louis, Mo.—This term is defined as: "A word, verse, or sentence that reads the same whether the letters composing it are taken in direct or in reverse order, as the answer attributed to Napoleon when asked whether he could have invaded England: 'Able was I ere I saw Elba.'"

Rochester.—"H. A. McC.," Belle Plaine, Ia.—The correct pronunciation of *Rochester* (New York, and Minnesota) is *roch'es-ter*—*o* as in *not*, *ch* as in *chin*, first *e* as in *get*, second *e* as in *over*.

Rockefeller.—"C. S. S.," New York City.—The correct pronunciation is *rok'i-fel''er*—*o* as in *not*, *i* as in *habit*, first *e* as in *get*, second *e* as in *over*.

solemnize.—"A. M. M.," Windber, Pa.—There is only one correct pronunciation of this word, and that is *sol'em-naiz*—*o* as in *not*, *e* as in *get*, *ai* as in *aisle*.

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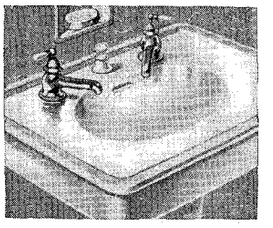

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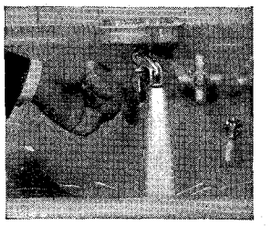

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BROWN—"I've just come from my dentist's."

JONES—"Is that anything to laugh about?"

BROWN—"Yes—he wasn't in and won't be for two days."—*Boston Transcript.*

Caste in Hollywood.—The boys who drive for the motion-picture studios resent being called chauffeurs. They want to be called drivers. Most of the actors call their drivers by name and chat with them. Recently a woman star, to whom a special car and driver were assigned, let a week go by without bothering to learn his name, and always addrest him as "Chauffeur." He thought that was long enough, so he swung around in his seat, grinning yet determined.

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"Good. I'll ask my wife if I may give you one."—*Gente Nostra (Rome).*

Big Prize-Winner.—Felicitations to that Los Angeles bridegroom, over whose wedding notice appeared the caption:

GETZ-COOK.

—*Buffalo Evening News.*

"I'll be home and get dinner right away, darling; I've been visiting a sick friend!" —"Judge."

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